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The Bucks County Gazette.

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From Harper's Magazine

HIDDEN HISTORY.

BY ROSE HAWTHORNE LATHROP.

There was a maiden in a land
Was buried with all honor fine,
For they said she had dared her pulsing life
To save a silent holy shrine.

The canon rode by the church's door,
The men's wild faces flashed in the sun,
The woman had guarded with rifle poised,
While the cassocked priests had run.

Ah me, to save her pulsing life
The woman like a reindeer turned,
While hostile armies rolled by in clouds,
And rifles of sun and metal burned.

But who should know? For she was dead
Before the leathern curtain's wall
When came her loving and mourning and found
Her body, and her weapon, all.

There was a woman left to die
Who never told her sacrifice,
But for her crown trusted all to God
For its rare value and device.

No land was prouder for her heart,
No word has echoed long her deed,
And where she has lain, the angel flower
Looks like a common weed.

A STORY OF INCOMPATIBILITY.

BY MARION HARLAND.

Our boarding house parlor is not an uncheerful place on a raw November evening, when the street lamps show yellow through the fog that glazes the pavements and soaks the garments of wayfarers. Perhaps, because, looking out of my chamber window before going down to tea, I saw on the wet sidewalks flashes of light from opening street doors, and remembered who used to come home at that hour and how in such weather the rime on his beard wet my cheek when he kissed me in our hall door, I went into the general sitting room on the first floor, instead of coming directly back to mine when supper was over.

I was pleasantly welcomed there. Miss Delia Marsh, the weary-eyed teacher of mathematics, made room for me on her shaded sofa. Mrs. Fogg, the clergyman's widow, who works tidies and crochets infants' sacques and socks to be sold at the Woman's Depository, asked if I "would not come to the light." Little Miss Raine, consumptive and chilly, warned me that there was a cruel draft on the windowed side of the room, and advised me to sit near the fire. I do not believe there is another boarding house in town so stocked with antique spinsters and reduced widows as is ours. The exceptions to the majority are two childless married couples, and their lot in life is but a half degree less dreary than that of the unwedded and bereaved. Good Mrs. McCloud, our landlady, has a husband living (probably), but he went to Australia seven years ago and she lives in hopes of his continued non-appearance while time lasts. She has done her best, being a kindly creature, to knead the solitary into a family, and achieved a creditable counterfeit in our apparent unity of feeling and outward sociability. To-night she was "*so* glad I had come into the parlor." Her niece, a pretty, young Philadelphian, is spending some days with her and consented, amiably, to give us some music. I had my bit of plain sewing that required neither much light nor thought, and dreamed idly on—of a newspaper article on the Egyptian question I had read that day, of a dress I meant to alter, an item of tea table gossip—while the performer gave us "something" from Chopin, something else from Wagner, and a movement of Rubinstein's.

"But sing, my dear!" entreated her aunt. "The instrument is nothing without your voice."

It was not much—as instruments go—with it, but the voice was well worth hearing—a pure, fresh soprano, sympathetic in quality and passably trained. She sang German and Italian songs, and nobody periled her reputation for taste by asking for something we could understand, until Mrs. McCloud mentioned an old ballad "your mother used to sing, my love. I suppose you don't know it."

The girl had caught it by ear, it appears, "from hearing mamma sing it," and contrived an accompaniment rather than balk auntie's desire to hear it. Miss Fogg suggested, apologetically, another, and getting an inkling of the taste of her audience the songstress gave two more of her own accord. The second I heard now, for the first time, but I had read it before and often.

Could ye come back to me, Douglas, Douglas,
In the old likeness that I knew,
I would be so faithful, so loving, Douglas,
Douglas, Douglas, tender and true!

Never a scornful word should grieve ye,
I smile on ye, sweet as the angels do,
Sweet as your smile on me shone ever,
Douglas, Douglas, tender and true.

I heard a woman say, petulantly (or passionately) once, when Miss Ingelow's, "When sparrows build," was sung in her hearing, "None but the very happy ought to sing or hear that!"

While our musician was on the last line of the second verse, I gathered up my work and came away. Away up to my third story bedroom, where I have sat ever since by the window, without lighting the gas, staring at the bleared blue and red eyes, winking through the mist, in the drug store at the corner.

That baby faced girl, with the accidentally sympathetic voice, could not have known that my cards used to be inscribed, "Mrs Douglas Kincaid." But she struck me straight and hard—very hard.

I don't know just how or when I began to imagine that my husband and I were "incompatible." Before our marriage, I ridiculed the idea that he was matter-of-and unromantic. In after days I convinced myself that he had given me the skeleton of a love story and I supplied fullness, color and life. He was grave, although never moody, and very slow of speech. During our betrothal and bridal season I did most of the talking, and did not need verbal response when I looked into his eyes. They were his only fine feature—large and brown, with warm topaz lights in their depths when he was strongly moved. Patient, pathetic eyes, and at times sadly wistful. That was when he felt most and said least. I understand now that it was an agony of in*communicableness*. Then I would have scoffed at the phrase. But for his eyes, his face would have been heavy. He was a great, big fellow, a raw boned Scot, with long limbs and large joints, and a shock of hair just the color of a lion's mane. I am little and dark. Once I was quick of temper and thought, a lively rattle in my gay moods, and, I believe, of a nature too intense for sustained happiness. I loved music, books, art in all its forms, sketched, sang, wrote verses and doted on development.

I saw some of Douglas' failings through the glamour of my love dream; did not idealize him so completely out of resemblance to the original as not to perceive that he needed molding and refining. That he would take polish well, and more readily from my hand than any other, was a foregone conclusion. One of my objects in life was to bring him up to my standard of manhood. There was much to be done, even in externals. He had been reared in the country, among plain people, and was as slow to receive impressions as to part with those already graven upon memory and heart. It took me a long time to teach him such rudiments of gentlemanly behavior as never to pass out of room before the ladies of a company; to hold the door back for them while they swept by; to achieve the regular outward sweep of the soup spoon and the dexterous manipulation of the fork with the right hand; with twenty other important minutiæ I had been tutored into considering as essentials of good breeding. It was difficult to make him remember to lift his hat to me at a casual meeting in the street, and to remove it before kissing me when he came home at evening. I was compelled to cut him dead once, in order to enforce the one lesson, and to refuse his salute unless his head were bared.

When we had been married three months I touched, by chance, a powerful lever. I had dropped my handkerchief on the floor, and, after walking over it without seeing it, he allowed me to pick it up, being absorbed in the explanation of certain plans he had very much at heart.

"I do think, Douglas," I interrupted, impatiently, "that you might please me by attending to the common courtesies of life. If you really loved me you would bear my wishes in mind."

He stopped short in his stride, a deep dye tinged his face, then left it white. "Why, Mamie!" he said. "Why, *Mamie*!"

I would not look at him again. His obtuseness was insupportable. I would make the lesson severe. "I mean it!" I continued. "I don't value affection that is not proved by regard for the feelings and desires of the person one pretends to love. It is a very little thing for you to be respectful and civil to me as other men are to their wives. I have been accustomed to such attentions all my life, and I miss them."

I heard him swallow hard before answering. "I am very sorry, dear," he said, humbly. "I am a rough, stupid fellow. But I don't mean to be rude, and nobody could respect a woman more than I do you. There is no pretence in my love for you. It is the real thing, so far as I know what love is."

That was the way he put it. His tongue was a dull servant, and always served him ill. But he did better after that. If his obedience to the behests of etiquette and social censors were somewhat labored, and rather an anxious imitation than what he would have named the "real thing," I obliged myself to be content with it, and hoped it would pass current with all but the hypocritical.

Having burnished the outside of the vessel, I fell to work seriously upon the interior. Winter had come with its long evenings, and I diplomatically led Douglas on to propose to read aloud while I sewed to knit. And, as I loved art, and felt his lack of sympathy in my favorite study, I set before him Ruskin's Modern Painters, concealing the fact that I had already and carefully perused the volumes. I can smile—for the old pain is tugging fiercely at my heartstrings—at the recollection of those evenings. How resolutely he laid hold of the undertaking; how bravely and hopelessly persevered in it! He might have read tolerably well a treatise that he comprehended, even in part. He had never studied elocution, but he had a fund of clear Scotch intelligence that made him an excellent business man, and showed him the right way through tangles and deeps bewildering to many more active wits. He might as well have read Sanskrit as Ruskin, and he only cared for painters and paintings because I did. Had my fancy inclined toward geology, he would have taken a course of Hugh Miller and Sir Charles Lyell at the suggestion. Had I affected astronomy, he would have built an observatory, and set up uncomplainingly all night to shift the telescope and record observations from my dictation. With all this, there was no point of his intellect or taste on which any of these pursuits could fasten a hold. Ruskin was deadly boredom, and borne, not gallantly, but unflinchingly. I saw it from the beginning, but hoped by the help of tactful comments and explanations to make it presently endurable, then palatable. He took it, throughout the course of the regimen, as I had seen him drink Vichy water when the doctor prescribed it in the summer; not at a couple of gulps, followed by a grimace, but with a steadfast pull, breathing regularly between the swallows, without lowering the tumbler while a drop remained in the bottom, then setting it aside with an unmoved countenance. The reading was as monotonous as if turned out by cog and crank, and as soulless as the flow of a factory duct, warranted to deliver so many gallons per day. I became discouraged, disappointed, desperate. In the latter mood I spent a whole afternoon in tears, and formed a resolution.

"Never mind, dear!" I said, magnanimously, when Douglas washed his hands and brushed his hair after tea, and began to look for "the book." "We have had enough of it for the present."

His show of heroic cheerfulness was commendable in a tyro in deception, but I was not duped.

"Ruskin drags a little," I went on, not to be outdone in generosity. "What if we try something else for a while?"

It smites me to the quick to recall his air of relief, clumsily masked under decent doubt of the expediency of the measure. My likings must not be sacrificed whatever he might suffer or resign.

"Just as you say, lassie; but I was just getting into the merits of the subject, and I thought," with a keen glance at me, "that you were in your element. I'd just as lief go on, you know—just as lief as not. Mr. Ruskin is reckoned a powerful writer, I believe, quite an authority in—ah—*such things—and—ah—the like!*"

Dear old Blunderbore! He never caught so much as the cant of the fine arts.

I *wish* I could get the everlasting round of words and air out of my head!

Oh, to call back the days that are not!
My eyes were blinded, your words were few!
Do you know the truth now up in heaven,
Douglas, Douglas, tender and true?

Does he?

We tried poetry next. Keats in St. Agnes' Eve, and Shelley's Queen Mab; and when I dimly perceived my folly in these selections, Wordsworth. It was while the steady voice plowed through Intimations of Immortality that I drew the book from the reader's hands and tossed it upon the table, with: "We won't keep up the farce, dear! It has tortured both of us long enough. We will make up our minds to take life easily and practically and be as happy as we can, you in your way and I in mine."

He looked thunderstruck.

"Didn't I read to suit you? You must not think I don't care for poetry. I was just thinking while I read, how cosy and delightful it is in here, and how lovely it is to have you sitting over there with that red dress on" (it was a rich garnet) "and looking so sweet and satisfied in our house, and the fire blazing and the wind bellowing outside. Really"—trying to laugh—"it made me feel quite poetical myself. Not, of course, that I could write a poem about it, I suppose I could not tie two rhymes together to save my life. There are lots of things a fellow can see and feel and can't say, you know."

I could not speak, but sewed fast, lips compressed and face bent low, although I knew he was looking anxiously at me.

He resumed, after a pause, feeling his way from sentence to sentence, from word to word.

"It shan't be my fault if we are not happy together. It isn't right nor pleasant for married people to go different ways. I have no idea, no notion at all that that was what was meant by the text when it was written; but when I think of you and myself, those words keep coming up in my mind—'One Lord, one faith, one baptism!' St. Paul says that matrimony is like Christ and the Church. And we are *married*, Mamie, you and I!"

I dropped my work and rushed out of the warm, bright room into the back piazza. It was a stormy night. The gusts twisted my skirts about my ankles, the spray dampened my hair as I walked—almost ran—up and down the floor, head and heart on fire. I could not breathe freely. That word, "married," shut me in as with iron walls. I was to have no sphere, no thought, no hope, beyond those of him whose inability to follow me into regions where I was most joyfully at home I had proved in so many ways. He would not—could not come to me. I must ignore the better and higher part of me, and stay with him. "It is crucifixion!" I cried aloud. "But I may have my moan in the garden. O Lord, if it be possible, if it be possible!"

By and by, I returned to the parlor and took up my sewing again, remarking, quietly, "It is raining quite hard. I hope it will not change to snow. I dislike early and late snows—they make the walking wretchedly bad."

Douglas had not stirred from his chair since I went out. Neither was he reading, although the afternoon paper lay by his elbow, and he always looked it over when the heavy business of the evening, *i. e.*, the poetry, was dispatched. He sat quite still, his cheek on his hand, gazing into the fire, a piteous droop in the corners of his mouth. The muscles of the strong hand were lax, his head was bowed on the broad chest. I was conscious that I had behaved with unwarrantable rudeness, that he was blameless in what goaded me beyond strength and patience. It salves the old wound somewhat to remember that I did him that much justice. Mine was, beyond cavil, the heavy end of the cross, but this dumb, faithful Cyrenian was not clear of the weight. I still kept up the blasphemous imagery in my thought.

He brightened up as I began to talk of indifferent matters; his glance was grateful and deprecatory. But it nettled me, too. I should have been better pleased with myself had he resented my abruptness by surly replies or coolness. But then, how should he understand me?

We never quarreled, and after that night I was restrained by good sense and taste from pettish outbreaks in his sight. I was very gentle, very dutiful, very *obstinate* in the sacrifice of fancies that would have been passions had they been allowed to grow. I became a good housekeeper—to please my husband, I read little—because he read less. I studied to be ostentatiously commonplace when with intellectual people, evading conversation in which he could not join. I entertained him sedulously in our home talks, choosing topics he liked and I did not. In short, I offered up myself, a perpetual sacrifice, on the marriage altar. I was very miserable all the time, but it is doubtful if I would have been as well content had I been less unhappy. There is a cruel satisfaction in completeness of self-torture. I had made a fatal mistake in life—so I reasoned—and was a Christian heroine in that I made the best of it.

Is that girl singing that song over and over again that a verse comes to my ears? Or is it the enwrapping, lonely gloom that sobs it out!

I never was worthy of you, Douglas,
Never half worthy the like of you,
Now all men beside seem to me but shadows,
Douglas, Douglas, tender and true!

One day he came home, haggard and agitated, and told me of the failure of a firm that would sweep away two-thirds of his fortune.

"Is that all?" said I, calmly. "We are young and strong. We will pay our honest debts and go to work with brave hearts and clear consciences."

He wrapped his arms about me with force that almost crushed me—could not speak at once for the heavings of his heart.

"The best, bravest, truest woman GOD ever made!" he brought out at last. "If I were only good enough for you! All that I cared to make money for was to give you what you want; Mamie—to help make you happy."

"Money cannot buy happiness," I answered, sententiously. Had not I tried it for four years?

He worked very hard for the next twelvemonth. I learned, afterward, that he had secured to me the wreck of his property that remained when the liabilities of his firm were met, and that we had lived upon what he made from month to month. He wrote up a set of books after business hours to eke out our income, never telling me why this was done.

"I am afraid you are wearing yourself out," said I, one night, pausing behind his chair and stroking his hair lightly.

He put up his hand to capture mine, held it to his lips for an instant.

"*Would* you care, Mamie? But I oughtn't to ask that. You are the kindest wife in the world. It would hurt you to see anybody—anything suffer. And I don't mind work. It is good for me."

I watched him when he bowed again over the ledger. He had grown thinner, his temples were hollow, his hands bony, his hair was dry. A strange fear stole upon me, a new, a terrible pain that cleft through selfish whims and morbid self-conceit, and showed me the bottom of my heart.

"Douglas," I said impulsively, "you are not well. Have you seen the doctor?"

"Seen the doctor!" he repeated, laughing, while he continued to write. "Why should a burly giant like me see a doctor?"

"You are a poor dissembler," persisted I. "I suspect that you are overtasked, and injuring yourself by incessant work. I would rather live on bread and water, and wear calico all my days than have you harmed by laboring to buy me luxuries."

He leaned his head back against my breast as I stood behind him; his eyes drew mine down into their radiant deeps, a tremulous, beautiful smile played about his mouth.

"Thank you for saying that, darling; but I don't want my dainty fairy of a wife to wear calico and live on bread and water. A few hours' work, more or less, each day, won't make any difference in the long run."

The long run! How short it was! I went, privately, to our family physician and heard the truth. I would have it. My husband was the victim of one of the most insiduous maladies known to science—a disease that digs up life, root by root, secretly, without so much as the scarlet flag and warning report that herald the advance of consumption. There was no remedy and no hope, and this he had known for eight months. Mental disquiet and intense application to business were the provoking causes in the doctor's opinion. All that could be done was to keep up his strength by food and tonics. With care he might live for months, perhaps for years.

In another week he was in heaven. For one day he intermitted labor and lay drowsily on the lounge, arousing himself with difficulty to take nourishments and stimulants, but "not suffering—not in the least, thank you!" as was his invariable response to my anxious queries.

Always the gentle tone; always the courteous, "Thank you!" after each question, and in recognition of every service.

At midnight I raised his head on my arm to give him some broth. He smiled up at me, his voice was caressing and compasionate. "Poor Mamie!" he said. "Go to bed, dear child. I shall do well enough now until morning. You are fairly tired out!"

He relapsed into a lethargy from which he never awoke.

"Fairly tired out!" Do you know *how* tired I am now Douglas? In the glad eternal rest of your morning do you still think of me, weary and worn with living and longing and useless regretting?

Stretch out your hand to me, Douglas, Douglas,
Drop forgiveness from heaven like dew,
As I lay my heart on your dead heart, Douglas,
Douglas! Douglas! tender and true!

—*Congregationalist.*

MR CARLISLE ON THE TARIFF.

HE BELIEVES IN PUSHING ON THE QUESTION OF FREE TRADE.

Three weeks prior to his election Mr. Carlisle wrote the following letter:

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 19, 1883.

Dear Sir: Your kind favor of the 14th inst. reached me two or three days ago, but this is my first opportunity to answer it. In my opinion a retreat from our present position on tariff reform would be disastrous. If we shall find ourselves unable to go forward, we can at least stand still and hold the ground already won, which is far safer and more honorable than to go backward. The election of Mr. Randall, or any other gentleman entertaining his views, would be very properly regarded by the country as an abandonment of the contest, and, as you say, it would drive away from us thousands of earnest men who care more for principles than spoils. My own position on this subject has been deliberately taken, and will be consistently maintained. I do not wish to succeed in this or any other contest by concealing my real sentiments or purposes concerning any public question.

Thanking you sincerely for your expressions of friendship and support, I am, very truly yours, J. G. CARLISLE.

This letter was addressed to Prof. Perry, of Williams College, in answer to a note expressing a strong desire that Mr. Carlisle might be successful in his candidacy "on account of his obvious bearings on the question of free trade," and his belief "that the election of Mr. Randall, under the circumstances, would separate from all hope of further co-operation with the Democratic party a large body of earnest free-traders and independents."

THE MOTHER OF MEN.

Some one, who had noticed the influence of wives in promoting the good or evil fortunes of their husbands, said: "A man must ask his wife's leave to be rich." We doubt not that similar observation of the influence of mothers upon their sons would justify the remark: "A man must ask his mother's leave to be great." Years ago, a family of four—a father, a mother, and two sons—dwelt in a small house situated in the roughest locality of the rocky town of Ashford, Connecticut. The family was very poor. A few acres of stony land, a dozen sheep and one cow supported them. The sheep clothed them, and the cow gave milk and did the work of a horse in ploughing and harrowing. Corn bread, milk, and bean porridge was their fare. The father being laid aside by ill health, the burden of supporting the family rested on the mother. She did her work in the house and helped the boys do theirs on the farm. Once, in the dead of winter, one of the boys required a new suit of clothes. There was neither money nor wool on hand. The mother sheared the half-grown fleece from the sheep, and in one week the suit was on the boy. The shorn sheep was protected from the cold by a garment made of braided straw. The family lived four miles from the "meeting house." Yet every Sunday the mother and her two sons walked to church. One of these sons became the pastor of the church at Franklin, Connecticut, where he preached for sixty-one years. Two generations went from that church to make the world better. The other son also became a minister, and then one of the most successful of college presidents. Hundreds of young men were moulded by him. That heroic Christian woman's name was Deborah Nott. She was the mother of Rev. Samuel Nott and of Eliphalet Nott, President of Union College.

There is nothing so strong or safe in any emergency of life as the simple truth.
—*Dickens.*

Capital presents for Christmas, or any other time—presence of mind.—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

The proper motives to religion are the proper proofs of it.—*Bishop Butler.*

PROTECTION AND THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

"A judicious reduction of the tariff," a phrase that is not understood by one in ten thousand who use it, means the entering wedge to free trade pure and simple. If the leaders of the Republican party trifle with this question as they did with the greenbackism, they will surely be defeated. But if they boldly and unequivocally lead the party forward under the banner of Protection to American industry for protection's sake victory is sure to be the result. It is not a question of Pennsylvania interests alone, or of New York or of Ohio or any other single State or cluster of States, but wherever you go over the length and breadth of this land of freedom, in the south or in the north, in the piny woods, or on the open prairie, on the hill tops, or in the valleys, in the isolated but from which the curling smoke tells of the blacksmith's forge, or in the great cluster of manufactories with their steeple chimneys, it is all alike a question of vital importance affecting the daily bread of the people.

The war of independence in '76 was fought to free the country from monarchial rule. The war of 1812 was fought to preserve that freedom, as was the war of the rebellion. 'Protection to American industry is for the same end to preserve the liberties of the people against foreign aggression. Some will smile or sneer and call this ultra doctrine. But a moment's consideration will prove that there is nothing ultra about it. It is simply stating a startling fact in plain English.

It is a fact not generally known or properly understood that there is hardly a crowned head in Europe, or a Lord, or a Duke, or a Marquis, or any other member of the aristocracy that is not more or less pecuniarily interested in the manufacturing industries of Europe. Hence it is to their interest that manufacturing industries of this country should be crushed. Every modification of the tariff, as it is called, every reduction of duty on anything that can be produced or manufactured in this country is a step towards that end, and a victory of the monied forces of Europe over the industrial interests of this country, and the consequent degradation of our industrial population, mechanics, manufacturers and farmers to the level of the pauper labor of Europe. A great cry is raised against the monied and corporate interests of this country as inimicable to the industrial interests, but where there is one interest of that kind in this country there are a thousand in Europe. Even supposing that the one-half or all of what is alleged in reference to our own corporations be true, a change to free trade would be no relief. It would only be exchanging one set of evils in our midst for evils a thousand times greater from abroad. One home evil for a thousand foreign ones. If the people of this country want to retain their freedom or perpetuate their Republican institutions, they must continue to protect all their industries against foreign interference. All that the farmer raises should be protected. All the manufacturer or mechanic makes should be protected. A tariff for revenue which Mr. Randall professes himself in favor of is no protection at all. It is uncertain in its operation, and uncertainty means depression of business and in many cases ruin. Everything that can be produced in this country whether it be raised by the farmer, or manufactured by a machine, or individual hand labor, should be protected. Whatever protection the farmer wants should be given to him and whatever protection the manufacturer wants should be given to him. But the manufacturer has no right to deny to the farmer the necessary protection or the farmer the manufacturer. If the woollen manufacturers suffered by the late tariff, it was their right to have the duties increased, but they had no right to have the duty taken off of wool, thereby benefiting themselves to the injury of the farmer. It should be understood that protection is for the whole country, and not for any particular class. It is essentially an American principle, throwing its shields around every laborer and producer, protecting him from the rapacity of the non-producer at home, and the aristocratic capitalist abroad. The advocates of a tariff for revenue alone view the conflict which has always been going on between the producer in this country, and the foreign capitalists, with indifference, as the woman did when her husband was fighting the bear, not caring which side whipped, or perhaps, like many copperheads, who resided in the north during the rebellion, hoping that the enemy would whip. Many millions are expended on ships of war, forts and other defences, that are not of half the necessity or half the security to the nation that a good sound protective tariff is. A good protective tariff breeds up a nation of men who being fairly paid for their labor, stand erect, recognizing and realizing their individual manhood, feeling that their souls are their own, responsible to the God who gave it to them, that they are not chattel property, and that the sun casts its light and genial warmth for their benefit, and as well as for the richest and most powerful in the land. Such a race of men are of more worth to the peace and security of the country than all the ships and forts that can be built. Under free trade such a race of men would die out, and in their places would come the ignorant degraded pauper laborer a fit tool for despotism. The question of the disposition of the surplus revenue seems to bother some people more than is necessary that it should. The great water courses of the country are in a deplorable condition for a nation of such enlightment with an overflowing treasury, may be said to be in a disgraceful condition. The solution of the difficulty lies in this direction.—*The Village Record.*

From the Youth's Companion.

TO LET.

A youth went out to serenade
The lady whom he loved best,
And passed beneath the mansion's shade
Where erst her chamber used to rest.

He warbled till the morning light
Came dancing o'er the hilltops' rim,
But no fair maiden blessed his sight,
And all seemed dark and drear to him.

With heart aglow and eyes ablaze,
He drew much nearer than before,
When, to his horror and amaze,
He saw "To Let" upon the door.

—Jersey City seems to be in a sad plight financially. About $915,000 of its bonds fall due on or before the 1st of January next, and even if the National banks can be persuaded to renew their temporary and demand loans, there will still remain $475,000 which the city must pay or default. The Mayor says that at the best the city cannot raise more than $260,000 of that amount, and there will still be a defficiency of $215,000.

Special Correspondence Bucks County Gazette.

WESTERN RAMBLINGS.

Albany, Oregon, Dec. 9, 1883.

Our last was written just after our arrival at Salem. Our stay at Salem gave us an opportunity to view the city, which is the capital of the state and located on the Willamette river, fifty-three miles south of Portland. The town is situated on a level prairie, rolling timber land and some brush land are seen north and east of the river. The town is well laid out, streets 100 feet wide, and presents a neat appearance. The business of the place is mostly of a local nature; however there are three large flouring mills with a capacity of 1,000 barrels of flour per day, and a considerable trade is carried on in supplying other markets with flour. Several fine school buildings ornament the town, and considerable interest is paid to education. In company with a mute friend, Mr. Jacob Brower, we attended a mute school, where we found 25 mutes in attendance. The exercises of writing compositions and sign reading were interesting. The whole school repeated the Lord's prayer in concert in the silent language so peculiar to the deaf and dumb. Rev. M. Knight is the principal, and Mrs. Scott, of Ohio, a mute, is head teacher. The asylum for the insane has just been completed, and the inmates, some 400 in number, removed from Portland to their new quarters. It is a fine brick building that cost about $500,000. The State capital building is also a fine structure, and when finished will cost about half a million dollars. The court house is a building presenting an imposing appearance and built at a cost of $110,000. The Opera block cost about $100,000. A half dozen or more churches point their spires heavenward beneath which the people worship. The population of the place is about 5,000.

This section of the west has been settled for over forty years which accounts for the absence of certain phases of society so noticeable in newly settled sections. The caste of society is similar to that of the old settled states. There is not that bustle and hurry and extravagance in business circles so common to states of high altitude, Colorado for instance. The people both in town and in the country have settled down to a regular routine of business, take life smoothly, calmly and pleasantly, being satisfied with a good living and pleasant surroundings. This conservative mode of life may owe its origin in a measure to the fact that this section of country is only a few feet above the ocean level, and the absence of that overplus of electricity and areal atmosphere that makes the people of a high altitude so restless, impetuous and persevering, even beyond prudence many a time. Colorado has an altitude four to ten thousand feet above this section of Oregon.

A drive of twenty miles west of Salem across the country gave us opportunity to see considerable of the country. This valley, the Willamette, extends in a northern and southern direction from the Columbia river to the California mountains, a distance of about 175 miles. The cascade mountains border on the east, the coast range on the west. The valley has a width of from 20 to 40 miles, the northern end of the valley is principally timber, and lies rolling, rough and ragged as you approach the mountains, some of it very rich and some of it very poor. Further south the country changes, and we come to a variety of gently rolling and level country divided into prairie and wood land. Such is the section over which we visited in our ramblings across the country east of Salem.

The prairie lands are mostly level, very productive and easily cultivated. The timber lands are covered with an undergrowth of pine and oak brush, and over much of the timbered section a growth of heavy fir timber is found which to remove requires considerable expense and labor. We find some fine farms opened in those timbered sections. The large timber is felled by boring and burning and the immense trunks are divided into sections in the same manner and then piled and burned. The grubbing of the undergrowth is done mostly by bands of Chinamen who go from place to place taking jobs at from $5 to $15 per acre for simply grubbing. We are told that to get these heavily timbered lands in a good state of cultivation it will cost from $75 to $100 per acre to do so. The prairie lands are the most productive and have been in cultivation now from thirty to forty years. The farms are mostly enclosed and divided into fields by the use of the old fashioned worm rail fences. We noticed one farm with unusual high fences, the rails laid up over eight feet high. We inquired of a genial driver why this man built such an unnecessary high fence. He told us the owner of the farm said he did it to keep out preachers and women. It is needless to say he is an old bachelor and an iron bound infidel. An evolutionist, possibly, that originated without a mother and a genius in human form without a soul.

There has been one drawback to the prosperity of this country and that was the large tracts of land donated to the first settlers of this part of the union. It seems Uncle Sam thought it would require a good bait to get any of his children to come and settle up the country, so he agreed to let every settler who came here forty or more years ago to have a mile square of land and as it was unsurveyed they could take it in any shape they pleased. The old pioneers came flocking in and took up "blanket" claims, picking out all the choice land. After the government surveys were made those donation claims stood inviolate. The lines run like a drunken man's pathway, and of course disorganizes anything like regularity in roads or lines, and as many of those old settlers, or their heirs, hold on to the original claims undivided, it embarrasses the settlement of the country and the advantages of schools. Where the large claims have been divided and cut up into small farms, good communities are found and the country is prosperous and social advantages good. In many localities, especially in the prairie sections, the general surroundings are similar to what we find in the old eastern states. The principal products are wheat, barley, oats hops, grass, vegetables of various kinds and fruit. As the season for putting in crops of small grain lasts from September to first of May, farmers do but little in the way of hiring, as they can select their own time in putting in their crops as the season suits. Sometimes wheat is sown in June and pastured and let go until the following year and it makes a good crop. Both fall and spring wheat is raised. As regards fruit it is an excellent climate for almost all kinds raised in the temperate zone except peaches, they do not usually do well here. The average crop of wheat is 20 bushels per acre, though frequently crops of thirty and forty are raised, other crops in proportion. The price of wheat is from fifty to ninety cents per bushel. Considerable attention is paid to the raising of pork which is made by the feeding of small grain, and to the raising of horses and cattle, especially is the last industry profitable in the foot hills of the mountains where pasture lands are more abundant, however the gathering of the cattle from the timber range is so difficult that it discourages many from pursuing the business.

Returning to Salem after a ramble of several days over a portion of Salem prairie, Howell prairie, the Waldo hills, (which is a good body of wheat land of a reddish nature) and through some of the timber regions east of the city, we boarded the train for this place, which is one of the oldest towns in the state, situated also on the Willamette river at or near the head of steamboat navigation. The town boasts of a population of 2,000 souls.

A number of churches and other buildings of note are an evidence that Albany is a town of some importance. A large canal taken out of the Santiam river 12 miles southeast of the town near Lebanon, furnishes the town with an excellent water power; several flouring mills and other industries seem to be doing a thriving business. The Albany prairie lying east of the town is of considerable size and one of the finest in the state. It is some 15 miles in width and 50 or 60 in length and well improved. Lebana, 13 miles east of Albany, has a population of seven or eight hundred, it boasts of having one of the finest academies in the state.

Sodaville, four miles southeast of Salem, is a place of some note as a watering place, there being a strong soda spring there.

Having spent nearly a week rambling over the Albany prairie enjoying the hospitality of the good whole souled people of the country, we had opportunity to learn much of this section of the state as well as much of the state in general.

J. S. F.

SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

When coal gas escapes from pipes in a house its presence in the air is quickly detected by its peculiar odor, but when the leak is underground and the gas filters into basements and cellars through the soil all odors may be lost. The air of closed houses may thus become dangerously charged with this product while the fact remains unsuspected by the inmates of the dwellings. Such cases have occurred, and Prof. Pettenkofer, in a recent popular lecture at Berlin, expressed the belief that they may be much more frequent than is generally supposed. Coal gas owes its poisonous property to carbonic oxide, which forms ten per cent. of its composition. Grube has shown that air containing five parts of carbonic oxide in 10,000 may be breathed for days without injury to health, while a proportion of seven or eight parts in 10,000 causes appreciable discomfort, a proportion of twenty parts in 10,000 produces difficulty of breathing, weakness and uncertainty of gait; while twice that proportion leads to stupefaction, followed by extreme and fatal effects as the carbonic oxide increases. On the occurrence of symptoms of gas poisoning—such as headache—Prof. Pettenkofer recommends the opening of windows, and if the symptoms reappear on closing the windows he thinks that an escape of gas near the house may well be suspected.

A paper by Gerlandt states that the exact date of the discovery of the pump cannot be given, as all that can be establised with certainty in regard to the time is that it was prior to the middle of August, 1652.

Mons. Laugier reports favorably of the experiments made during the last three years with sulphuret of carbon and sulphocarbonate of potassium as destroyers of grape phylloxera.

So great has been the demand for the services of the specialist experimentally employed by the Swedish Government during the last few years to aid farmers in the destruction of insects, etc., injurious to crops, that the office of government entomologist is to be continued permanently.

It has been found by R. Koch and P. Miquel that the superficial layers of the soil are exceedingly rich in microscopic organisms, or bacilli. Miquel considers that these bacilli play an important part in the decomposition of organic matter and in the formation of assimilable plant food.

Different woods hold different quantities of water. According to Scheubler and Hartig, freshly cut hornbeam contains 18.6 per cent. of water; willow, 26 per cent; ash, 28.7 per cent; birch, 30.8 per cent, oak, 34.7 per cent; pine, 39.7 per cent, red beech, 39.7 per cent; elm, 44.5 per cent; larch, 48.6 per cent; and white popular, 50.6 per cent.

Being called upon to analyze some specimens of wine from a vineyard near Nimes, France, Mons. Barthelemy, Professor of the Faculty of Science at Toulouse, found them to contain a rather large proportion of arsenic, which proved to have been derived from the impure sulphuric acid with which the wine casks had been cleansed.

Two German investigators find that the use of sunflower seed cake as food for cows reduces the total production of milk.

The ruins of an ancient Roman city have been discovered near the Gulf of Gabes, in Tunis, by Lieut. Massenat.

A remarkable phenomenon was lately observed at Karingon, Sweden. During a perfectly calm evening a violent whirlwind arose from the southeast, when a brilliant meteor suddenly appeared in the zenith, traveled to the northwest and burst near the horizon. As the meteor disappeared the wind quickly ceased, the whole phenomenon lasting only about sixty seconds.

While on the ice of Greenland last summer, Baron Nordenskjold's party experienced not only snow-blindness, with which Arctic travelers are so familiar, but also a painful blistering of the skin of the face, produced by the sunshine in the dry, transparent and thin air. The blisters caused the skin of the nose, ears and cheeks to peel off in large patches. This was repeated several times during the journey of the party, and the pain was increased by the effect of the cold morning air on the newly-formed skin. The sun has no similar effect in the tropics.

Arrangements have been completed for an international exhibition at Edinburg in 1884, to include everything pertaining to forestry.

JOHN B. GOUGH'S BOYHOOD

His life has been a peculiarly bitter one. Born in a very humble home at Sandgate, on the English coast, gleaning with his mother and sister, after the reapers, that they might have bread to eat, or cleaning knives and shoes in the gentlemen's houses where their father was a servant, there was little to make a boy's life bright. When he was twelve, a family offered to bring him to America, if his parents would pay $50 for his passage. It was difficult to earn this, but his mother thought, after the manner of mothers, "Perhaps in the New World our John will be somebody." So, with tears she packed his scanty clothing, putting in a little Bible, and pinning these lines on a shirt:

Forget me not when death shall close
These eyelids in their last repose,
And when the murmuring breezes wave
The grass upon your mother's grave
O then, whate'er thy age or lot
May be, my child, forget me not.

—*Jane Gough.*

Then, again and again, she pressed her only boy to her heart, and stole out behind the garden wall, that, unobserved she might catch a last look at the stage which carried him to London.

The voyage was a long one of nearly two months. The little lad often cried in his cabin, and he wrote back, "I wish mother could wash me to night," showing what a tender "mother's boy" he was. When New York harbor was entered, and he was eager to see his adopted country, he was sent below to black boots and shoes for the family.

His school days were now over. After two years of hard work in the country, he sold his knife to buy a postage stamp, and wrote his father, asking his permission to go to New York and learn a trade. Consent was given, and, in the middle of the winter, our English lad of fourteen reached the great city, with no home, no friends, and only fifteen cents in his pocket. Hundreds passed by as he stood on the dock, holding his little trunk in his hands, but nobody spoke to him. But at last, by dint of earnestness, he found a place to enter as errand boy, and learn book binding, receiving two dollars and twenty-five cents a week, and paying two dollars out of this for his board. How his employers supposed he could live on one dollar a month for clothes and washing has never appeared.

The first night he was placed by his boarding house mistress in an attic, with an Irishman who was deathly ill. The second night the man died, and the horror stricken young boy staid along with the dead till morning.

Now, nearly two painful years more went by. Finally, though he earned but three dollars a week, he sent to England for his mother and sister. When they arrived two rooms were rented; the girl found work in a straw bonnet factory, and poor though they were, they were very happy. John was now 16, devoted to his mother, and still a noble, unselfish, persevering boy.

At the end of three months, through dullness of business, both children lost their places, and now began the struggles which the poor know so well in our large cities. In vain they looked for work. Then they left their two decent rooms and moved into a garret. Winter came on, and they had neither fuel nor food. John walked miles out into the country, and dragged home old sticks which lay by the roadside. He pawned his coat that the mother, who had now become ill, might have some mutton broth.

One day he left her in tears, and went sobbing down the street.

"What is the matter?" said a stranger.

"I'm hungry, and so is my mother."

"Well, I can't do much, but I'll help you a little," and he gave John a three cent loaf of bread.

When the boy reached home, the good woman put the Bible on the rickety pine table, read from it, and then all knelt and thanked God for the precious loaf.

In the spring he obtained employment at four dollars and a half a week, but poverty and privation had fallen too heavily, rested too long, upon the mother. One day, while preparing John's simple supper of rice and milk, she fell dead. All night long the desolate boy held her cold hand in his; then, in that Christian city, she was put in a pine box, and, without shroud or prayers, carried in a cart, her two children walking behind it, and was buried in the Potter Field.

For three days afterward John and his sister never tasted food. Probably the world said, "Poor things!" but it is certain that nobody offered to help them.—*Sarah K. Bolton in November Wide Awake.*

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THURSDAY AFTERNOON, DEC. 20, 1883.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS. The GAZETTE will be pleased to receive at all times communications on current topics. Anonymous communications however cannot be noticed. In all cases the writer's name is required, (not for publication) as a guaranty of good faith.

THE TRAMP PROBLEM.

During the last few weeks several horrible murders have been perpetrated in the vicinity of New York city, evidently by tramps; in one case robbery, in another outrage, being the motive. It is needless to enter here upon the horrible particulars, which we think, indeed, the daily papers might with profit to their readers leave to the detectives. But the increased frequency of these crimes suggests the reasonableness of a law making beggary and vagrancy a sufficient cause for arrest, and the enforcement of these laws where they already exist. In America the mere fact that an able-bodied man is begging his way from door to door is a sufficiently suspicious circumstance to justify his being brought before a magistrate and compelled to give some account of himself. No household should give either money or food to such tramps. It is never difficult to find or make work for one who is willing to earn his meal or his coat; and it is high time Americans united to enforce the divine law, If a man will not work, neither shall he eat.—*Christian Union.*

The tramp question will soon have to be summarily solved. The people of the State are as much entitled to protection from tramps as they are entitled to protection from anything else that is unlawful. It is a disgrace to American civilization that a set of villainous vagabonds are permitted to traverse the country from one end to the other and force their claims for food and raiment upon people who have had no defence to interpose. There is no excuse for the tramp. Each county or municipality is bound to provide for its own poor, and deserving cases of charity are, supported or should receive support, at the hands of the community where their residence is. Sympathy for the tramp is almost always misplaced. Accommodations provided for tramps only increase the number of those who travel. One good meal furnished to a tramp brings a dozen to the back door the next day, and the housekeeper is overrun with calls upon her larder.

A remedy for this growing evil must be provided, or there will be no protection afforded to life or property. It has been suggested that the State government organize a police patrol to traverse the public highways and arrest all vagrants found outside of the limits of the county to which they belong. If this could be efficiently done, the problem would be solved. For isolated towns to attempt to do this work would only prove ineffectual, and throw the burden of supporting these Knights of the Road upon the rural districts. We trust that after the next session of the legislature fixes the apportionment bill, that one of its first acts will be to consider this question, and solve it satisfactorily to the people of the State.

—The Doylestown *Democrat* is gradually warming up to Speaker Carlisle Next week we expect to see a gushing editorial in the *Democrat* on the advantages of free trade, and the rights of the Southern aristocracy to dictate to Northern "Mudsills" any line of policy they prefer. The week after it would not be strange if the *Democrat* should urge that the National Surplus Revenue be used for the payment of slaves emancipated during the war.

—The terms of twenty-five United States Senators will expire in 1885, of whom fourteen are Democrats and eleven Republicans To change the political complexion of that body the Democrats will have to hold all the seats they now have and capture three more from the Republicans The Washington *Star*, after looking over the ground, concludes that they will not be able to do this and that, consequently, the next Senate will be controlled by the Republicans.

—The one hundredth anniversary of Washington's final leave taking of his officers was commemorated on December 4, by an old fashioned dinner in the "long room" of the old building on the corner of Broad and Pearl streets, New York, where the historical parting occurred. It was in this same room that the Chamber of Commerce was organized in 1768.

—The chief issue in the next State election in Kansas will again be prohibition. The Democrats will favor a repeal of the amendment, and the Republicans will endorse the law. Public sentiment appears, however, to be more favorable to the measure than it was last year, and consequently the Democrats can hardly look for another tidal wave in 1884.

—The *Doylestown Democrat* wants another extra session of the Legislature convened. After the arduous labors of the members during the last session wouldn't it be advisable to let them have a short season of respite before calling them together again?

—The House Committees are not yet appointed. Speaker Carlisle is nearly sick in his anxiety to divide a few important places among a large number of Democrats. As soon as the appointments are made the House will adjourn for the holidays.

—The Northern Pacific land sales for the month of November, 1883, are 125,569 acres, proceeds, $389,853; 1882, 28,131 acres; proceeds, $165,656. From present indications the company will have none of its land east of the Missouri river left eight months from this time.

—The Burlington *Hawkeye* concludes that the reason there is no such word as "fail" is because "assignment" is so agreeable a substitute.

PHILADELPHIA WATER SUPPLY.

"If we want to take a supply of water from the Delaware," said Col. Ludlow, of Philadelphia, last Monday week, "we might as well, while we are doing it, go far up and draw it from the river above the mouth of the Lehigh. The Lehigh, you understand, has a number of busy manufacturing towns on its banks, and a vast amount of sewerage flows from them into it, and the only way to avoid contamination is to take the supply from a point above its mouth. We could get good water from a good many points; for instance, above Trenton, but if we draw on the Delaware at all we might as well select a point where we can get pure water. If the water was taken from the Delaware at the Gap, the river itself would be the reservoir, and a good one too, because at the minimum stage it would furnish twenty or twenty five times as much water as we would want, enough in fact to supply the whole Atlantic coast. If we build a line from the Gap, we wouldn't have to wait for the completion of the work. We could stop on the way, make a pumping station half way up, and pump the water into the aqueduct, or intercept the Neshaminy or Tohickon, and turn either or both of them into the aqueduct. After all the reports have been received I shall send a preliminary report to councils giving the advantages and disadvantages of each scheme. Any of the schemes suggested would be very expensive, costing from $8,000,000 to $15,000,000, and it would take several years to construct the necessary pipes and other works."

SOUTHERN FRAUD.

A Washington correspondent of the *Congregationalist* says

It is sad to stand in either Senate or House and reflect that at least ten senators and thirty or more representatives are there by fraud, and that in this fraud they are supported by the entire South. In theory, manhood suffrage elects senators and representatives; in half a dozen States suffrage has nothing to do with the election; but false certificates and false courts previously arranged, determine the election. The South—the white South—is a unit that the negro shall have no part or lot in the selection of his rulers. And this white South, having achieved success by these frauds in the past, is determined that in the future under no circumstances shall the negro be allowed a share in the government. Yet the colored man is slowly, steadily uplifting himself and his race. The percentage of knowledge is shown by the census to grow a little faster among the blacks than among the whites. The poorer class of the colored people throughout the South show a greater desire for education and a greater aptitude to rise than does what is generally known as the white trash of the South. A few years hence, and the generation of negroes, now entering school life, will be men and women, at least the equals of their white neighbors and determined to assert their rights. In all the southern tier of States, notably in Georgia, the blacks are banding together to help one another. But the whites are determined that the colored man, as I have said, shall have no part in the government To me, the future of the color question, when the negro shall become intellectually the equal of his white neighbor, is darker than any question now before the country.

O'DONNELL EXECUTED.

O'Donnell, the murderer of Carey, the informer, was hung in London Monday. This was a surprise to many, who thought the request for delay on the part of our Government would be complied with. O'Donnell died bravely. A few minutes before 8 a. m., the process of pinioning the prisoner's limbs was quickly performed by Binns, the hangman. O'Donnell keeping resolute silence and showing the utmost firmness, occasionally smiling in a half abstracted manner. This work done, the procession moved to the courtyard, where the scaffold was erected. O'Donnell declined any assistance from the warders in ascending the steps of the scaffold. The prisoner took his place on the drop under the rope, the slack of which was held up over his head by a piece of thread. Binns quickly fitted the noose around the neck of the condemned man. Carefully placing the knot under the left ear, he at once stepped back and pulled the fatal lever, and O'Donnell fell eight feet. The rope hardly quivered. According to the surgeon the death was instantaneous. As the black flag was run up those within the prision could hear a hushed murmur from the multitude outside the walls.

—Mr. Chandler, the Secretary of the Navy, cut some queer capers after the lecture by Matthew Arnold in Washington on Monday evening. He bounced up and, premising that the audience had heard only one side of the question (the topic was "Science and Literature") invited the Rev. E. E. Hale to say something. Blushing for very shame, Mr. Hale said a few words in praise of the lecture. Then Chandler called out Dr. Loring, Fred Douglass and others. Some say the business was meant for a joke.

—The *Christian Union* is one of the best religious newspapers published in this country. Its contents are fresh and varied. Its list of regular contributors is large and is composed of eminent writers. Its editorials are timely, and all its matter is arranged in convenient form, which makes it a welcome weekly visitor to thousands of homes. It is published at 30 Lafayette Place, New York, and its subscription price is $3 per annum.

—A new way to dispose of the surplus revenue is suggested by the Petersburg *Index-Appeal*. It wants the Government to stop paying rent for buildings in all places that have 5,000 inhabitants, and, instead, put up structures of its own. The investment of $10,000,000 in this way, that paper thinks, would be the most popular act the Government could do.

A NEW USE FOR THE SURPLUS.

A Southern statesman puts forward a plan for disposing of the surplus revenue, which will interest the people at the North. His name is H. H. Carlton, and that he is a statesman in the true Southern sense of the term is proved by the fact that *The Atlanta Constitution*, in which his views are printed, refers to his "eminent services in the Legislature," and mentions the talk of sending him to Congress from the VIIIth Georgia District. His plan is, in a word, to use the surplus to pay the South for its emancipated slaves. This plan has at least the merit of novelty. He puts his proposition upon the broad ground that there cannot be a real reconciliation between the sections until this is done He says:

To bring about true reconciliation there must be just restitution. The people of the North have been the beneficiaries of our misfortune. They prospered and grew opulent while we went down amid unparalleled bankruptcy Then if the North desire and would have true reconciliation, let them consent to a reasonable indemnity for our slave property, unjustly taken from us by force, and the payment of the cotton tax unlawfully levied upon our people. The North has ever held that the Southern States were not seceded States, but were merely in a state of rebellion, and that the war was waged for the restoration of the Union, and that alone. The Union, with or without slavery, was the position of the North, as promulgated by Mr. Lincoln in the Hampton Roads interview, and as often proclaimed in the halls of the Federal Congress during the war. The Union and not slavery was, by the utterances and professions of the North, made the paramount issue of the war. How then can the North justify the taking away of our slaves which were our property, without compensation? They permitted us to keep our lands and other property; why then take away our slave property without just compensation? But be this constitutional question as it may, justice and true reconciliation require and demand just restitution.

Mr. Carlton is in favor of an immediate movement. The interview continues:

It seems to me a most opportune time, for the Government Treasury is in a most healthy and plethoric condition. Let the restitution be made, and then reconciliation, true and genuine, will be speedy and complete.

"You really, then, think there is a chance to get pay for our slaves?"

"Oh, yes, I do. This returning sense of justice is inevitable if we continue as a Union, under the same Constitution and same Government. The people of the North will soon see it to be to their best interest, and to the best interest of the whole country, to consent to this act of justice on the part of the General Government. The Government is amply able to do so, and it is a just and legitimate direction to give to a portion of the large surplus now in the public treasury. I have long thought this would ultimately be done, and have for several years advised our people to make and keep a register of their former slaves.

We have often said that we have a fondness for Democratic testimony as to Democratic acts and tendencies. If the *Tribune* had said that prominent politicians in the South were in favor of payment for the slaves, and expected to get it, we should have been charged with breeding sectionalism, and stirring up anew the animosities of the war. This can hardly be said of *The Atlanta Constitution*, which gives more than a column on its editorial page to the statement of Mr. Carlton's opinions, and while it takes care to say that it cannot agree with all of them, vouches for him as "sincere" and "earnest," and declares his views "pronounced, aggressive and definite." It adds that they will "speak for themselves." They certainly do. We leave to the imagination of our readers the picture of Mr. Carlton's Georgia constituents carefully making and hoarding their lists of slaves against the inauguration of a Democratic President in 1885.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

DEATH OF DR THOMAS S. KIRKBRIDE.

Dr. Thomas S Kirkbride, Superintendent of the Pennsylvania Hospital for the Insane in West Philadelphia, died at the institution Sunday night, aged 75 years. He was born on July, 31st, 1809, near Morrisville, this county, his father, Joseph Kirkbride, having come to this country from Cumberland county, England, with William Penn Dr. Kirkbride received his collegiate education at Trenton, N. J., afterward taking his medical degree at the University of Pennsylvania. In April, 1832, a month after he graduated, he was made a resident physician to the Friends' Asylum for the Insane, remaining there until March, 1833, when he was elected a resident physician of the Pennsylvania Hospital. Two years later he engaged in private practice in Philadelphia and was thus engaged until 1840, when he was elected, without solicitation, as physician-in-chief of the Pennsylvania Hospital for the Insane, which was opened on the 1st day of January, 1841. The institution, since Dr. Kirkbride took charge, has been well managed, and he has always enjoyed public esteem, not only for this, but for his own admirable character.

THE SOLE DEMOCRATIC STOCK IN TRADE.

Ex Governor Hendricks, of Indiana, who has gone to Europe to stay a few months, said before leaving that he expected the Democrats to win next year, and that the desire for change will have a great influence on the result. Tariff reform, he said, would also be prominent. Mr. Hendricks has waited a good many years to see a desire for change bring the Democrats into power, and it is apparently about the only principle in politics that he feels sure of.—*Buffalo Express (Rep.).*

—Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, who had her thirty-fourth birthday just before Thanksgiving, is a lady of tolerable petite stature, a trifle given to embonpoint. Her hair is of a reddish tinge. Her features are large and expressive. In conversation she is most vivacious and entertaining, and people who have talked with her go away with the impression that she is a charming person. Her dresses are a marvel of the modiste's art.

—There are at present 1089 boys in Girard College.

A SOMERSAULT FOR A SINGER.

The following story is told in the Cincinnati *Enquirer* of Patti and the now Justice Matthews:

One evening after an entertainment at the Opera House was over a party assembled in the parlors of the hotel, and Patti was asked to sing. This she consented to do on condition that each one present would follow in a song or story. All agreed to the proposition, and it was a brilliant party, wit and merriment ran high. Tom Corwin told one of his inimitable stories, W. T. McClintock sang a song, and when it came Patti's turn she responded with "Home Sweet Home." Stanley Matthews, it is stated, was completely carried away with the music of her voice, and encored heartily. It was now near midnight, and before the rest could contribute their share to the evening's entertainment, the landlord of the house came into the parlor, and with an apology announced that he must have the room, as he wished to put up some beds, as the rest of the house was filled. The young people were extremely loath to disperse, as the fun had not been finished, and that the the sport might go on, Mrs. Thurman kindly invited the party into her own private parlor. Scarcely had the good time been resumed when Patti's mother came in with the unwelcome announcement that "It is time for Adelina to go to bed." The dutiful daughter was about to obey, when Stanley Matthews besought her to sing again before she retired his favorite "Home, Sweet Home," accompanying his request with the promise to do anything she might name if she complied. After some hesitation she seated herself at the piano, and, to the delight of all hearers, sung the song again. As soon as she uttered the last note she turned on her stool, and looking at Matthews, said: "Now, sir, turn a somersault." No sooner were the words uttered than the now dignified Justice, without more ado, turned heels over head on the floor, much to the astonishment and amusement of the distinguished party. After this performance the party disbanded, and ever since each of them has had a pleasant recollection of the great Patti.

—The *Popular Science Monthly* was established a dozen years ago to bring before the general public the results of scientific thought on many large and important questions which could find no expression in the current periodicals. Scientific inquiry was penetrating many new fields, extending important knowledge, and profoundly affecting opinion upon numberless questions of speculative and practical interest. It was the policy of this magazine at the outset, and has been constantly adhered to since, to obtain the ablest statements from the most distinguished scientific men of all countries in their bearing upon the higher problems of investigation. Leaving the dry and technical details of science, which are of chief concern to specialists, to the journals devoted to them, the *Popular Science Monthly* has dealt with those more general and practical subjects which are of the greatest interest and importance to the people at large. Science is the great agency of improvement in this age, private and public, individual, social, professional, and industrial. In its irresistible progress it touches everywhere, and affects everybody. It gives law to the material interests of the community, and modifies its ideas, opinions, and beliefs, so that all have an interest in being informed of its advancement. Those, therefore, who desire to know what is going on in the world of thought in these stirring times, when new knowledge is rapidly extending, and old errors are giving way, will find that they can keep informed only by subscribing for the *Popular Science Monthly*. Terms: $5 per annum. Volume XXIV begins with the November number. Subscriptions may begin at any time. New York: D Appleton & Co., Publishers, 1, 3, and 5 Bond street.

—A new volume commences with the January number of *The Manhattan*. This magazine is one of sterling merit, and among its list of contributors are John G. Whittier, Dr James McCosh, E. P. Whipple, George Ticknor Curtis, Justin McCarthy, Harriet Prescott Spofford, Kate Field, Lucy H. Hooper, and a host of others. The current number contains, among others, an article by Prof. J. Leonard Corning, on "The Luther Monument at Worms," considered as a work of art, also contains a paper on "Woman in Modern Civilization," by Henry C. Pedder; an article on "Pompeii, Past and Present," with engravings from paintings by Cavaliera A. Sciloni; "The Doorkeeper," a new Year's masque by Edith M. Thomas, with music composed for it by Dr. Leopard Damrosch, and the first of several articles by George Ticknor Curtis, on "Creation and Evolution," in which he, treating his readers as a jury, without any reference to theological questions, tries before them the theories of creation and evolution by the rules of evidence he has been accustomed to employ in the trial of cases during his long legal career.

"WES" HELLINGS ARRESTED.

J. Wesley Hellings, who is known to a good many people in this vicinity, and who has an unsavory reputation, was arrested in Philadelphia Monday afternoon, at the policy shop at 102 Carlton street. At a table covered with lottery paraphernalia sat J. Wesley Hellings, the proprietor of the place; Benjamin Holloway, who claims Camden as his residence, and Lizzie Pettinger, of 1029 Wood street, all of whom were taken into custody. In Holloway's possession were found lottery drawings, rows and other papers pertaining to the business, which prove conclusively that he is either a dealer or in the employ of one as a "capper." Hellings is a noted forger, confidence man and gambler. His whole life is a history of crime. He achieved considerable notoriety during the Whitaker will trial, when he was arrested as one of the conspirators but managed to secure his liberty by turning State's evidence.

THE SURPLUS REVENUE.

VIEWS OF THE HON. WASHINGTON TOWNSEND.

The recent letter of Honorable James G. Blaine to the editor of the Philadelphia *Press* recommending the distribution of the revenue derived from malt and spirituous liquors among the several States for the purpose of relieving them from local taxation commands the attention of the people of the nation.

The exalted position that Mr. Blaine has held in the national councils, his enlarged statesmanship and extensive acquaintance with national affairs entitle his proposition to a careful consideration.

As it is an entirely new departure from the policy of the general government towards the several States it should not be adopted without a critical examination. Fortunately, as several years will elapse before there will be any surplus revenue beyond what is necessary to liquidate the national debt, there will be ample time to discuss the propriety of the proposed policy.

The first objection that presents itself is that of its doubtful constitutionality.

The powers of Congress are limited by the Constitution and are defined in the 8th section of the first article. They were granted for national and not for local purposes. They are for the benefit of the whole nation and not for the benefit of individual States. They have reference solely to the requirements of the general government, and were not given for the benefit of local governments.

There is no expression in the section that will indicate that the enumerated powers of Congress were intended to allow the revenues to go to the support of, or, to regulate in any way the internal affairs of the separate States, except to repel invasion or suppress insurrection.

The great feat of the framers of the Constitution was *centralization*, and hence the convention that framed the Constitution was careful to designate with precision the powers of Congress, leaving all other powers to the States or the people. The members of that body were jealous of the rights of the States they represented, and to preserve those rights and to prevent the general Government from exercising an undue influence over them, they were careful to limit and define the powers of Congress, hence the Supreme Court has held that 'the action of the Government must be strictly confined to an exercise of the enumerated powers and to the enactment of such laws only as may be necessary and proper to carry those powers into effect.

There does not appear to be any authority given directly or indirectly in the section mentioned, authorizing Congress to raise money from one class of men for the purpose of giving it to another class, nor to raise money from the people to aid the States to maintain their local government. The duty of their own maintenance, in peace, is left to the States themselves.

The raising of revenue by Congress is, amongst other things for the purpose of creating and providing for an army and navy, establishing post offices and post roads, establishing courts, regulating commerce, and arming the militia to execute the laws of the nation, to suppress insurrections and repel invasions.

It seems to me that it will be difficult to show how the gratuitous distribution of the beer and whiskey taxes amongst the States will enable the National Government to execute any of the above mentioned or any other of the enumerated powers of Congress.

When a bill was introduced into Congress in 1836 to deposit with the States the surplus revenues of a single year, it was held by many statesmen then to be unconstitutional, and an amendment to the Constitution was proposed to get over the difficulty.

As the public moneys were then in the hands of certain banks as deposits, it was concluded that a similar arrangement with the States would be equally unobjectionable, and Congress provided for such deposits with the States, taking from the State authorities certificates that the deposits were to be subject to the call of the Secretary of the Treasury when he might need the funds for national uses.

Mr. Blaine's proposition is radically different, for whilst under the act of 1836 the faith of the States was pledged to return the deposits when demanded, under Mr. Blaine's policy the revenues from liquors are to be irrevocably given to the States.

I think it will be difficult to find any warrant in the Constitution to authorize such an extraordinary donation of $86,000,000 a year.

In addition to the doubtful constitutionality of such a measure, there is an equally serious objection in the tendency to promote national demoralization.

Almsgiving of any kind has a tendency to promote and continue pauperism. So long as mendicants are fed and clothed by charity they will remain mendicants. Most men are averse to labor and whilst they can be maintained at the expense of others they will not maintain themselves. States are but aggregations of men, and when they come to be fed on the national bounty they will soon become hangerson at the Treasury and perpetual solicitors of national alms

When Caius Gracchus introduced the practice of giving grain and other food to the populace of Rome, and entertained them with sports and spectacles at the public expense, he commenced a system that demoralized the masses and eventually destroyed the Roman Republic. When the proposition to deposit the surplus revenues with the States was before Congress in 1836 it was denounced by some of the most eminent men in Congress. Webster said of it, "There would be insuperable objections in my opinion to a *settled practice* of distributing revenue among the States. It would be a strange operation of things, and *its effect on our government might well be feared.* I cannot reconcile myself to the spectacle of the States receiving their revenues, the means of supporting their own governments, from the Treasury of the United States."

On the same occasion Benton said to the proposition: "But let no one think it will be temporary if once adopted. No! if the people once come to taste of that blood; if they once bring themselves to the acceptance of money from the Treasury, they are gone forever. They will take money for all time to come, and he that promises most will receive the most votes. The corruption of the Romans—the debauchment of the voters, the venality of elections—commenced with the Tribunitial distribution of corn out of public granaries; it advanced to the spoils of foreign nations brought home to Rome by victorious generals and divided out among the people; it ended in bringing the spoils of the country into the canvass for the consulship, and in putting up the diadem of empire itself to be knocked down to the hammer of the auctioneer."

It was under the demoralization of the people as above described that the pretorian guards sold to Didius Julianus, at public auction, the government of Rome.

It will be well for us to heed the voices of those great leaders of opposite political parties speaking from the tomb and warning us against the danger of demoralizing the people of the States by national bounties.

The temptation to the States to grasp the public moneys and to get rid of the burdens of local taxation by subsidies drawn from the National Treasury is a fearful one, but national morality requires that it should be resisted; if yielded to the States dependent on the national bounty will be little better than political mendicants, and will lose their independence.

There are other and better ways of investing the surplus revenues, and whilst $1,300,000,000 of the national debt remains unpaid, ordinary prudence would dictate that our obligations should be paid before we give away to the States the money raised by the people.

To be *just* before we are *generous* is a maxim as applicable to nations as to men, and whilst a public creditor remains unsatisfied, national honor demands that he should be paid before the funds applicable to his claims should be bestowed in largesses on the people of the several States. W. TOWNSEND.

☞ The aesthetic movement in England has entirely died out, because—well because people think there is more good common sense in taking a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup than in carrying a lily.

—An enthusiastic young sculptor in New York has recently completed a singular work of art. From an elephant's tusk, eight feet in length, and weighing one hundred and sixty-seven pounds, he has carved a model of the Venus of Milo twenty-two inches in length. It is valued at $5,000, and the labor required to perfect such a work may be judged from the fact that the statue weighs only 15 pounds, all the rest of the block having been cut away.

—Sir Moses Montefiore has written to Benjamin F. Ulman, of Baltimore, thanking him and other Americans for kind expressions upon his 99th birthday.

☞ You have tried everything for your Heart Disease? No, sir. Allow me to show you Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator, been in the market 30 years, great many good testimonials from its use. Only $1 per bottle at your druggists.

—At Durango, Colorado, early Monday morning, several burglars, led by a colored man, picked the lock of the door of the Bank. The negro entered the building, while the others remained outside. Three citizens who were watching the bank attempted to capture the negro, but he drew a revolver and fired, killing Bruce Hunt, son of ex-Governor Hunt The robbers then made their escape.

7

LADIES and sickly girls requiring gentle and reliable stimulant, will find Brown's Iron Bitters beneficial.

ELKTON, KY.—Dr. E B Weathers says "I regard Brown's Iron Bitters as a medicine of unusual worth."

FAYETTEVILLE, ARK.—Rev. T. J. Reilly says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for indigestion and chills with entire satisfaction."

—The citizens of the little town of Mary Ann, Ark., are violently agitated over the name of that place. A number of the residents have applied to have the town reincorporated and called "Marianna," while the old settlers object, and say in their paper that "if the dudes don't feel satisfied with Mary Ann they can get up and git."



THE GREAT DR. DIO LEWIS

His Outspoken Opinion.

The very marked testimonials from College Professors, respectable Physicians, and other gentlemen of intelligence and character to the value of Warner's SAFE Cure, published in the editorial columns of our best newspapers, have greatly surprised me. Many of these gentlemen I know, and reading their testimony I was impelled to purchase some bottles of Warner's SAFE cure and analyze it. Besides I took some, swallowing three times the prescribed quantity. I am satisfied the medicine is not injurious, and will frankly add that if I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble I should use this preparation. The truth is, the medical profession stands dazed and helpless in the presence of more than one kidney malady, while the testimony of hundreds of intelligent and very reputable gentlemen hardly leaves room to doubt that Mr. H. H Warner has fallen upon one of those happy discoveries which occasionally bring help to suffering humanity.

Dio Lewis

A SPECIFIC FOR THE BLOOD, AND A Positive Cure FOR RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO.

An infallible remedy for all diseases of the Skin and Blood, such as Tetter, Ringworm, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Pimples & Blotches, and is the best Remedy for all Female Complaints and Weaknesses. It has cured diseases of the Liver and Kidneys when all other remedies have failed.

DO not let your Druggist persuade you to take something else, but if he has not got it, and will not send for it, write to us and we will send it to you by express, prepaid, on receipt of price

.....One to three bottles of Rheumatic Syrup will clear the system of Bile, and cure any case of Inflammatory or Acute Rheumatism, or Neuralgia.

.....Three to five bottles will cure Erysipelas in its worst form.

.....Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and rubning Ulcers.

.....Four to six bottles are warranted to cure any case of Salt Rheum.

.....Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of Scrofula.

.....From two to four months' use of Rheumatic Syrup will cure any case of Chronic Rheumatism of twenty years' standing.

If you have been a sufferer for years, and have used all the remedies you could hear of, with no avail, do not be discouraged, for Rheumatic Syrup will cure you.

Price, $1.00 per bottle; 6 bottles for $5.00.

Send for our pamphlet of Testimonials, etc,

RHEUMATIC SYRUP CO., Rochester, N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

OPENING

OF

HOLIDAY GOODS,

AT

J. WESLEY WRIGHT'S,

MILL STREET, - BRISTOL, PA.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1883.

COME AND SEE THE DISPLAY.

Our line of Useful Goods for Holiday Presents, and really the most sensible.

DRESS GOODS.

BLACK SILKS from 60c. to $2 00 per yard, the lower grades for trimmings
Elegant Guinet Silks at $1 00, $1.25 and $1.50.
FINE WOOL SUITINGS, in great variety of qualities and colors, from 12½c. to $1.25 per yard.
LADIES' COATS AND DOLMANS, as low as can be bought in the city.
Misses and Children's HAVELOCKS AND COATS, from 1 to 16 years.
COATING CLOTHS AND HEAVY PLUSHES, for Trimmings.
LADIES' CARDIGAN JACKETS AND JERSEYS.
GENTS' CARDIGAN JACKETS, from $1.50 to $5.00.
Gent's Fine Kid Gloves.
Gents' Dog Skin and Beaver Gloves.
Gents' Fur Top Kid and Buck Gloves.
Gents' Sheep Skin and Wool Gloves.
Large Assortment of Ladies' Kid Gloves, in the Foster Hook and Mosquitare.
Ladies' Fine Cashmere Gloves, all shades, in the Mosquitare and Jerseys.
Misses and Children's Fur Top and Cashmere Gloves.
Ladies' Lace Ties and Fichus.

CHILDREN'S ZEPHYR GOODS.

Coats, Sacks, Caps, Leggings and Mitts.

FINE MERINO UNDERWEAR.

Gents', Ladies', Misses and Children, in Scarlet, Scotch and White.

FANCY GOODS,

ESPECIALLY FOR OUR HODIDAY TRADE.

LEATHER GOODS IN GREAT VARIETY.

Fine Pocket Books and Purses. Hand Bags and Satchels.
Ladies' Square Satchels, in Plush and Leather.
Gents' and Ladies' Dressing Cases. Work Boxes and Writing Desks.
Photograph Albums. Autograph Albums. Scrap Books.
Ink Stands and Match Safes. Whisk Holders and Fine Whisks.
Hair Brushes and Clothes Brushes.

FINE TOILET SOAPS AND PERFUMERY.

Papetries, plain and fancy, from 10c. to $3.00 per box.
Gents' and Ladies' Hem Stitched and Paneled Handkerchiefs, in fancy boxes half-dozens.
Gents' Silk Pulse Warmers.
CABINET PHOTOGRAPH FRAMES, in gilt and plush.

CHRISTMAS CARDS IN ABUNDANCE.

BOOKS, for adults. BOOKS, for young folks. BOOKS, for children.
A large assortment of Toy Books; Games and Spelling Blocks, for the children; Sleds, Rocking Horses and Express Wagons, for the boys; Chopped up Puzzles and Pictures; Tool Chests.

AN ELEGANT LINE OF FANCY GOODS,

FOR HOUSE FURNISHING AND DECORATION.

Sofa Rugs, Door Mats, Sheep Skin Mats.
Embroidered Table Covers and Tidies. Lamp Shades and Mats.
Lace Tidies, Splashes and Mats.
Hassocks, Slipper Boxes and Shoe Blacking Boxes.
Picture Frames, Plaques and Easels.

FINE TABLE WARE.

ROGERS' SILVER-PLATED WARE.

Cake Baskets, Castors and Napkin Rings. Fruit Knives and Nut Picks.
Knives, Forks and Spoons. Table Cutlery in Rubber and Celluloid Handles.
Porcelain China Tea Sets. Decorated Tea Sets. Decorated Chamber Sets.
Majolica Ware, in all its variety. Fine Glass Ware, Vases and Toilet Sets.
Children's Toy Tea Sets. Beautiful assortment of Lamps.
China Cups and Saucers, and Moustache Cups.
Children's Cups and Saucers, Knives and Spoons.
Children's Silver-Plated and China Mugs. Fancy Baskets and Wooden Ware.
All of which it will give us great pleasure to show.

FINE GROCERIES.

CANNED VEGETABLES.

Tomatoes, canned and bottled; Canned Peas, French Peas, Canned Corn, Canned Pumpkin, Canned Beans, Canned Asparagus, Canned Succotash, Canned Lima Beans.

CANNED FRUITS.

Table Peaches, Pie Peaches, Bartlett Pears, Cherries, Damson's, Green Gages, Blue Plums, Strawberries, Pine Apple.

PRESERVES AND JELLIES,

Scotch Jams and Orange Marmalade; Fruit Butters.

GREEN FRUITS.

White Grapes, Apples, Oranges and Lemons.

DRIED FRUITS.

Evaporated Apples and Peaches, Dried Pears and Plums, French and Turkey Prunes, Valencia, Muscatel Layer and Seedless Raisins, Lemon Peel, Citron and Currants.

CANNED MEATS AND FISH.

Corned Beef, Lamb and Beef Tongues, Canned Chipped Beef, Plum Pudding, and Potted Meats, Lobster and Salmon, Soused Mackerel, Sardines.

RELISHES.

Crosse & Blackwell Pickles, Worcestershire Sauce, North of England Sauce, Ketchups, pints and quarts; Salads and Oils.

COOKING EXTRACTS AND ESSENCES.

Fine Flour, by the barrel or bag; Hecker's Griddle Cake Flour, Hecker's Self Raising Buckwheat, Vermont Maple Syrup, Pure Sugar Syrups, Tumbler Jellies and Honey.

FINE SUGARS AND NEW CROP OF NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES.

Poultry, fresh almost daily; Pure Cider, and White Wine Vinegars; Fine York State Cheese, Sap Sago Cheese.

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The Bucks County Gazette.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, DEC. 20, 1883.

Entered at the Bristol Post Office as second class matter.

PUBLISHERS BULLETIN.

Single copies of the GAZETTE, in wrappers for mailing, at this office. Price, three cents.

The GAZETTE can be had at Chambers' News Agency, Mill street.

If you like this paper send it to some friend, who may be induced to subscribe. You thus do your friend a favor and oblige us.

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK—Arrives 7 00 and 11 15 A. M., and 7 30 P. M. Closes 8 25 and 11 15 A. M., 4 00 and 6 10 P. M.

PHILADELPHIA—Arrives 7 00 and 11 15 A. M., and 4 00, 7 00 and 7 30 P. M. Closes 8.45 and 10.15 A. M., 4 00 and 6 30 P. M.

DOYLESTOWN, NEWTOWN, &c.—Arrives 11 30 A. M. Closes 12 00 M.

OXFORD VALLEY, FALLSINGTON AND EDDINGTON—Arrives 11 40 A. M. Closes 11 30 A. M.

BELVIDERE, TULLYTOWN, PENN VALLEY AND MORRISVILLE—Arrives 4 00 P. M. Closes 8 00 A. M.

TRENTON.—Arrives 10 00 A. M. and 4 00 and 7 30 P. M. Closes 8.00 A. M. and 4.00 and 6 40 P. M.

VESSELS.—Arrives 9.00 A. M.

Mails for the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail.

Last direct mail for New York City closes at 6 40.

W. B. BAKER, P. M.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

For Philadelphia.

BRADY STREET STATION—**2 42, 5 35, 6 30, 6 54, 7 23, 7 50, 8 10, 8.23, 9 46, 10 58** A. M., **12 36, 1 38, 3 05, 3 21, 4 11, 5 43, 7 06, 7 31, 9 47, 11 20** P. M. Sundays—**8.10, 9 00** A. M., **1 25 5 21, 6.08, 7 15, 9 37** P. M.

FOR KENSINGTON STATION—**6 53, 7 23, 8.23, 9 46** A. M., **12 36, 3 21, 4 11, 5 43, 7 31** P. M. Sundays—**12 25 and 5 24** P. M.

From Philadelphia.

BROAD STREET STATION—**12 01, 6 06, 6 50, 7 32, 8 30, 10 00, 11 15** A. M., **12 01, 2 00, 3 25, 4 30, 5 00, 5.25, 6 00, 6 02, 6 30, 7 15, 8 00, 11 15** P. M. Sundays—**12 01, 7 45, 8 30, 8 45** A. M., **2 00, 6 00 and 8 00** P. M.

FROM KENSINGTON STATION—**6 55, 7 45, 8 40, 10 40** A. M., **2 10, 3 30, 4 35, 5 45, 6 10** P. M. Sundays—**8 40, 9 00** A. M. **2 45** P. M.

For Trenton.

12 04, 1 05, 7 30, 8 34, 9 16, 11 00, 11 50 A. M., **12 48, 3 01, 4 19, 5 24, 5 36, 6 27, 6 42, 7 09, 7 31, 8 36** P. M. Sundays—**9 16, 9 49** A. M., **3 00, 7 09, 8 36** P. M.

From Trenton.

2 22, 7 56, 6 30, 7 00, 8 00, 9.25, 10 41 A. M., **12 35, 1 20, 2 49, 3 00, 3 50, 5 25, 6 52, 7 10, 9 18, 11 00** P. M. Sundays—**2 22** A. M., **12 01, 5 00, 5 31, 9 18, 11 00** P. M.

For New York.

1 05, 7.30, 9 16, 11 56 A. M., **5 36, 6 42, 7 09, 8 16** P. M. Sundays—**1 05, 9 16** A. M., **8 00, 7 09, 8 36** P. M.

From New York.

6 20, 8 30, 11 10 A. M., **1 00, 5 00, 7 00, 12 00** night. Sundays—**10 00** A. M., **4 00** P. M.

STEAMBOAT TIME TABLE.

COLUMBIA.—For Philadelphia, 7 30 A. M.
 From Philadelphia, 2 00 P. M.
TWILIGHT.—For Philadelphia, 3 00 P. M.
 From Philadelphia, 12 M.
SILVER STAR.—For Philadelphia, 8 00 A. M.
 From Philadelphia, 2 30 P. M.
 For Bordentown, 4 20 P. M.

—To-morrow is the shortest day.

—The man with the bear is in town.

—Rabbits are dearer, and readily sell at 30 cents a piece.

—It don't look so much like a green Christmas as it did a few days ago.

—Butchers complain that the wholesale price of meat has advanced one cent per pound.

—Two young men belonging to the salvation army were seen on our streets last Monday.

—A wagon road has been constructed by the Street Committee to the canal on Jefferson avenue.

—The water is out of the canal and young America is in it utilizing the bed as a skating rink.

The New York mail did not arrive at the Post Office yesterday until two hours after it was due.

—The price of the GAZETTE is $1.00 per annum, payable in advance. A good Christmas gift at a small outlay.

No matter how many other papers you take, to get all the local news you must have THE GAZETTE regularly.

—Extra preparations in music are being made by the choir of the Presbyterian church for Sunday before Christmas

—The Canal Company have the material on the ground to build a new lock in the place of the old one below Mill street.

—The annual supper of the Bristol Gun Club has been postponed on account of the absence of the President, Mr. W. H. Grundy, in Paris.

—The kicking over of a stove by a drunken man residing on Washington street, nearly caused a conflagration on Monday night.

—The Bristol Gas Company intend to discontinue the manufacture of gas from oil, and resort to the old fashioned way by using coal.

—The amount of freight received at the Bristol station would warrant the Railroad Company putting a drilling engine at this point.

—Discount day at the Farmers' National Bank, during the next two weeks, will be on Monday on account of Christmas and New Year's Day falling on Tuesday

—The Edwin Forrest is laid up for the season, and the Gem has taken the place of the Silver Star. The other boats will continue their trips as long as the weather will permit.

—Over one hundred dollars worth of books and magazines were purchased by the Board of Managers of the Bristol Library at the monthly meeting held last Monday evening.

—On Tuesday last at the banking house seven shares of the stock of the Farmers' National Bank were bought at public sale by Dr. Wm. Tallman, of Tullytown, at $40.25 per share. The par value of the stock is $15.

—While returning from the railroad station last Saturday morning one of John Dorrance's horses took fright at a piece of paper in Mulberry street, and became unmanageable. The wagon was overturned, and the driver thrown out. The vehicle was badly demolished.

—A year ago this time 97,000 Christmas presents and 6,000 Christmas cards had to go to the Dead Letter Office, mainly because of the carelessness of the senders. Write the directions plainly, and see that sufficient stamps are placed on the envelopes.

—Charles C. Douglass died on Tuesday evening last, from typhoid pneumonia, the result of a heavy cold. He was one of our most esteemed business men, having been engaged in the stove and tin trade in our town from boyhood until within the past year, when his failing health compelled him to dispose of his business to his brother. Mr. Douglass was of quiet and unassuming character, and noted for strict integrity in his dealings.

A PHENOMENAL WINTER.

The phenomenal character of the present winter, held forth by me now for the past six months, seems about being verified. Further, the red or ruddy tint in the sky—concerning which so much explanation has been attempted—seems, to my way of reasoning, to indicate terms of unusual warmth during the latter portion of the present month and much of January. Yes, even summer warmth in midwinter. But March and April will probably give us the cold and snow lacking through the first half of the winter.

HENRY G. VENNOR,
Practical Meteorologist.

Montreal, December 12, 1883.

HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—The usual custom of placing on sale excursion tickets during the holidays will this year be observed by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad, Northern Central Railway, West Jersey Railroad, and Baltimore and Potomac Railroad, and to that end round trip tickets will be sold to all ticket stations on the above lines on December 22d, 23d, 24th, 25th, 29th 30th, and 31st, 1883, and on January 1st, 1884, good for the return trip until January 2d, 1884. Particulars to be had at the ticket offices of the company.

—The following from this morning's *Tribune* is worthy of the careful consideration of a number of residents of Bristol, Pa.: "A dispatch from Bristol, Conn., ruthlessly gives the name of a man who committed suicide, killed two of his children, and made two others and a servant very sick, by living in a house of which the sink-pipes emptied into a tightly-covered cesspool. If the physicians of New York should begin to print what they know of deaths from similar causes, there would be a wretched time for a great many landlords and tenants."

—In 1862 Jeremiah Comfort, a member of the society of Friends, seeing what a dangerous road the hill to the bridge across the canal at Beaver Dam road was, planted on each side of the roadway on the east side of the bridge a row of maple trees, since which time they have grown to strong healthy trees and in several cases have prevented serious accidents Last week some malicious person cut one of them down and hacked another so that it will die.

—The National Woman's Christian Temperance Union will celebrate its Tenth Anniversary Sabbath, December 23d. The officers of the Pennsylvania W. C. T. U., earnestly urge the general observance of the occasion, not only by the local Unions, but also by the churches and Sunday schools, with mass meetings, temperance sermons and children's meetings.

—Rev. Mr. Meredith, of Philadelphia, preached in the Methodist Church last Sunday morning In the afternoon he addressed a temperance meeting held at the same place, and in the evening at the Baptist Church he gave another temperance lecture. Those who heard him speak very highly of his addresses.

—An exchange says "It may be true that advertising does not pay; but it somehow happens that those who advertise the most make the most money. Perhaps this is all chance; but those in positions to know put it down to wise business management."

—The marriage of Miss Mary Lear, daughter of Hon. George Lear, and George T. Brock, son of the Cashier of the First National Bank of Doylestown, took place last Saturday at St. Paul's Episcopal church, Doylestown.

—The reason kissing is so pleasant, says an osculatory expert of scientific tendencies, is because the teeth, jawbones and lips are full of nerves and when the lips of two persons meet an electric current is generated.

—An exchange gives the following seasonable advice: "Don't bundle wraps or scarfs about the neck. Protect the chest well and leave the neck uncovered, or a sensitive and sore throat will be your lot during the winter."

—Last Sunday's New York *World* contains an account of how Miss Kate Van Hart, of Buckmanville, Bucks County, Pa., forced Clarence Schultz, of New York, to marry her.

—The latest scientific investigations in Paris have shown the peculiar ingredients of some French preserves These delicacies are frequently made from seaweed, colored with fuchsine and flavored with various acids. They are ingenious compounds.

—Much interest is aroused by the discovery of new oil fields in Kentucky. A Pittsburg syndicate has leased 30,000 acres of land, upon which work will be begun at once. The oil district lies on the boundary line between Kentucy and Tennessee.

—There will be no State tax in North Carolina next year. The Western North Carolina Railroad Company will pay into the treasury $600,000, which sum will defray the expenses of the State Government.

—A female beggar, who has travelled over the State of Texas with a child and monkey, has collected $6000, and will go into business at San Antonio.

—A man living in New Mexico owns five cows, yet whenever he visits New York he is always introduced as one of the cattle kings of New Mexico.

—Woman among savages is a beast of burden, in Asia she is a piece of furniture, in Europe she is a spoiled child, in America she is a boss.—*Courier Journal.*

—List of letters remaining in the Bristol post office Wednesday evening, December 19th:—A. A. Beidleman, James Cline, Mr. J. T. Chrystal, Robert Conlon, Mr C. Churchill, Rev. A. O. Eggleston, Miss Bridget Gallagher, Thomas L. Hackett, Mr. V. Osborn, Mr. M. Needham, Walter J. Raymond, Mrs. L. Slubert, Mrs. J. M. Stout, Miss Sarah Wilson Postals:—Mrs. Mary Sexton, Mr. McCarthy.

—There are seven millions Jews in the world.

The January number of the *Eclectic*, the first number of the new volume, is at hand, and is of unusual interest. It contains a beautiful steel engraving of "The Titian Family," one of the finest that has ever appeared in the magazine. The first article is a striking one on "The Poetry of the Early Mysteries," by F. M. Capes, which gives a description of the wonderful old miracle play of the Middle Ages. The celebrated Orientalist, W. R. S Ralston, contributes a paper on the folk lore and myths of India, under the name of "Some Indian Stories." A posthumous contribution of Ivan Turgenieff, under the title of "Senilia," is given. Here the great Russian's latest studies and dreams are collected. "The Wonders of Photography," from *Cornhill Magazine*, is a very interesting explanation of an interesting topic. Don Laureano Figuerola, a noted Spanish statesman, has an article on "The political condition of Spain," which incidentally takes a general sweep of European politics, and gives a very clear notion of the condition of the Iberian peninsula. Other important articles are. "The Emperor Julian's View of Christianity," from *Macmillan's Magazine*, and a very able study of "The Second Part of Faust," by M. Betham-Edwards, from the *British Quarterly Review*. The stories of the number will command attention from their interest and variety, including "Medusa," by H. Arthur Kennedy, a powerful and weird metaphorical study, "The Count de Rochmont" a story of the French Revolution, and "A Blowpipe," a tale of life in Borneo. The poems are "Ancrum Moor," an historical ballad from *Blackwood's Magazine*, and "The Voices of the Sun," from *Knowledge*. A striking feature of this number is the number of brilliant short papers Among these may be specially mentioned "Dust and Fog," by William Sharp; "The Napoleon Myth," from the *St James Gazette*: "Martin Luther," from *The Spectator*; "An Annamese Decalogue," from *The Saturday Review*, etc., etc. This being the first number of the volume it is a favorable time to subscribe for the year.

Published by E. R. Pelton, 25 Bond Street, New York. Terms, $5 per year; single copy, 45 cents. For sale by all newsdealers.

DAISY GREEN.—By Mrs. Susie A. Bisbee. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co. Price $ .80. All fond mothers treasure up in their memories the quaint sayings and mischievous pranks of their little ones, but few of them ever get time to embalm them in a book. Mrs. Bisbee has been fortunate enough, however, to have the opportunity and inclination, and in the stories which make up the Daisy Green collection she has made use of the real material. Many mothers will smile in turning over its pages to find things which they might have written out of their experiences and memories, so much are children alike. Some of the stories are very funny, and one cannot help thinking after closing the book that Daisy must have been a child of remarkably active mind and vivid imagination to have said and done all the extraordinary things here chronicled. The frontispiece is a genuine portrait of Daisy herself.

—Frank R. Stockton has written for the January *Century* a short story called "His Wife's Deceased Sister." Edward Eggleston continues in the same number his series on early colonial history, with a paper on 'Husbandry in Colonial Times.' It treats largely of silk culture.

—The *Independent* and the *Christian Union* issued special Christmas numbers this week.

The *North American Review* for January presents a table of contents possessing in the highest degree the character of contemporary human interest. First, the opposite sides of the question of "Ecclesiastical control in Utah" are set forth by two representative men, whose competence for the performance of the task undertaken by them respectively admits of no doubt, viz.: President John Taylor, the official head of the Mormon Church, and the Hon. Eli H. Murray, Governor of the Territory of Utah. Senator John I. Mitchell writes of the "Tribulations of the American Dollar," recounting the strenuous efforts of the people of the United States to extinguish the national debt, and contending that it is our imperative duty to-day to settle definitely the question, whether we shall have dollars of unequal commercial value in circulation. In an article entitled "Theological Re-adjustments," the Rev. Dr. J. H. Rylance insists upon the necessity of eliminating from the formularies of belief and from the current teachings of the churches, whether in the pulpit or in the Sunday-school, all doctrines and all statements of supposed facts which have been discredited by the advance of exegetical scholarship, and by the progress of natural science. Senator Henry W. Blair, taking for his theme "Alcohol in Politics," declares his belief that another irrepressible conflict is at hand, and advocates the submission to the people of an amendment to the United States Constitution prohibiting the manufacture, sale and importation of intoxicating liquors. No one who read in the December *Review* the first half of "The Day of Judgment," Gail Hamilton's incisive review of the domestic life of Thomas Carlyle, will forego the pleasure of perusing the latter half in the current number. "Evils Incident to Immigration," by Edward Self, is a forcible statement of the mischiefs wrought by the importation into our social and political life of an enormous annual contingent from the lowest stratum of the population of Europe. Finally, the subject of "Bribery by Railway Passes" is discussed by Charles Aldrich and Judge N. M. Hubbard. Published at 30 Lafayette Place, New York, and for sale by booksellers generally.

—The comet of 1812 is now visible to the naked eye. The astronomer of the Providence *Journal* says it looks like "a shadowy speck of nebulous haze." An ordinary opera glass will reveal it very distinctly.

—James Blaine, a son of Ex-Secretary Blaine, was expelled on Monday from Georgetown, D. C., College. This is the third episode of the kind in the youth's brief but exciting career.

—The strike of the colliery boys in the Yorkshire mines has extended, and fourteen thousand workmen are idle in consequence.

CURED BY A MIRACLE.

SIX YEARS A CRIPLE AND HEALED IN A DAY.

BUFFALO, Dec. 15.—To day the particulars of what seems to be a genuine prayer cure came from Dansville, a village in Livingston county. The patient is Mary Dunn, a young woman of Irish parentage. For six years has been an invalid and for the past two years has been unable to speak even in a whisper, or to rise from her bed or to feed herself. She communicated with her family and friends by using the alphabet employed by deaf mutes.

Physicians had abandoned her case as hopeless and it was considered to be only a question of time as to when death would release her from her painful condition. On Saturday last she suddenly began to speak, saying, however, simply, "yes" and "no" to questions asked her. On the following Sunday she talked with perfect ease. In the evening, as her sister was about to retire, she heard some one calling. Entering Mary's room she found her sitting on one side of the bed. The girl asked for her clothes, saying she was going to get up and dress. The sister finally persuaded her to return to bed

Early the next morning she arose, dressed, and with the help of her sister, walked down stairs. She asked for a cup of coffee, (a beverage, by the way, which she had been unable to indulge in for two years), and drank if with no injurious after effects. Father Fitzsimmons, the village priest, was sent for, and to his inquiry what had cured her Mary said: "The Lord has done it."

She said she had prayed constantly for the two years, as she lay helpless, believing her prayers would be answered. Her memory as to dates and holidays is perfect. One peculiarity of her case is that she will look intently in some particular direction, as though gazing at some one, and will apparently carry on a conversation with some one unseen by others, but when questioned as to who she was talking to, her reply is vague and unsatisfactory.

Some time before this seeming miracle occurred her face became much contorted one day, and when asked what was the matter she replied by spelling the words upon her fingers that she was talking with the Lord and that she had been fighting her enemy. Her will-power is very great, and it is evident that it has been in no slight degree the medium through which her cure has been brought about, or at least that it has most wonderfully aided whatever power has affected it. She is constantly improving.

—In a test case in Boston, the Supreme Court has decided that the new time standard by its universal adoption became the usage of the community the day it went into effect.

—The Duke of Norfolk is the richest of English nobles. They rate him at $45,000,000. Next to him comes the Marquis of Bute.

ANOTHER LETTER.

Well! only a few days left before Christmas. Last week we invited our friends to call, and many have done so. Now we would say to those who have not yet decided what to buy, don't leave it too late and get in the rush which will be sure to come. We are receiving goods daily from New York and Philadelphia. If you would secure bargains in first class goods come early. Of course we write this in strict confidence, but if you cannot keep a secret, just tell it to your sisters, brothers, cousins and aunts, as well as your uncles.

Yours Respectfully,
H. A. BRADFIELD.

☞YOU'RE ANOTHER.—How often we hear these words spoken, sometimes in fun and frequently in anger. But often as these words come to our ears there is a phrase that is more frequently heard. It is "Go to Cornell's Dorrance Street Meat Store for the best meats at reasonable prices."

☞CHRISTMAS TREES for sale at DeWitt's; also moss, laurel green, at ten cents per yard. All other kinds of Christmas greens at city prices. DeWitt's Green Houses, Pond Street, Bristol, Pa.

ACKER'S BLOOD ELIXIR guaranteed; will cure all kinds of blood poisoning *inherited or contracted*. For sale by John K. Young, Druggist, 55 Bath street, Bristol, Pa.

☞Holiday goods at the New York Notion Store. S. D. Louderbough, 80 Mill street. Christmas presents suitable to all, in great variety, direct from New York.

GUARANTEED TO CURE a Cold or Cough—Acker's Celebrated English Remedy. Sold by John K. Young, Druggist, 55 Bath street, Bristol, Pa.

☞Don't forget to look over our stock of fine fruits and confectionery; all fresh and new, and selling at city prices Jackson's Fruit Store, 27 Mill Street.

ARE YOU MISERABLE through Indigestion, Sour Stomach, or Constipation? Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets we guarantee will relieve you. Sold by Jno K. Young, Druggist, 55 Bath street, Bristol, Pa.

☞The meat store of Edward S. Stackhouse, Mill street near Cedar, has taken a new departure, and the price of all kinds of meat reduced to suit the times. Good meat at low prices is the motto.

EVERY PROMISE backed by a guarantee Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets will give immediate relief Price 25 and 50 cents. Sold by Jno. K. Young, Druggist, 55 Bath street, Bristol, Pa.

☞Florida oranges, bananas, grapes lemons, apples, figs, dates, rasins, cocoanuts, English walnuts, cream nuts, filberts, Pecan nuts, paper-shelled almonds, shellbarks, walnuts, peanuts. Mixtures, 20, 25 and 50 cents per pound, at Jackson's, Mill Street, Bristol.

HUNDREDS WRITE they owe their life and present good health to Acker's English Remedy for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, &c. Sold by John K. Young, Druggist, 55 Bath street, Bristol, Pa.

☞The place to get pure medicines, fine chemicals, superior perfumery, toilet soaps, hair oil and pomades is at the Dorrance street Drug Store. It is also the place of accuracy, carefulness and low prices, and is conducted by Serrill Douglass, a graduate in pharmacy.

ACKER'S CELEBRATED ENGLISH REMEDY for Coughs, Colds, and Consumption. Sold by us on a guarantee. For sale by John K. Young, Druggist, 55 Bath street, Bristol, Pa.

☞Cash paid for rags, old books and old metals. Leave your orders at the crockery store, corner of Wood and Penn streets, or drop a postal in the post office and they will be called for.

ACKER'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS NEVER FAIL. Sold by Jno. K. Young, Druggist, 55 Bath street, Bristol, Pa.

ERUPTIONS, SORES, PIMPLES, RHEUMATISM are but indicators of impure blood. Acker's Blood Elixir is the remedy. Sold by John K. Young, Druggist, 55 Bath street, Bristol, Pa.

—A member of the Michigan Senate is authority for saying that the defeat of the bill two years ago to restore capital punishment in the State was due to the speeches of Sojourner Truth.

—Lee Crandell, of the Greenback party, says that General Butler has consented to accept the nomination of the National party for President and will certainly make the campaign.

—Seven hundred and one women have exercised their privilege of voting in Massachusetts this year.

—The Long Felt Want is the name of a new Oregon paper.

MARRIED.

WINK—CROZER.—December 19th, 1883, at the M. E. parsonage in Bristol, by the Rev H. E. Gilroy, Mr. Eugene Wink, of Emilie, and Miss Mercy M. Crozer, of Penns Manor.

KREWSON—ROBERTS.—December 13th, 1883, by Rev J. S. Cook, at his residence in Bristol, Mr. Albert K. Krewson, of Richboro, and Miss Lizzie H. Roberts, of Newtown.

ROBERTS—CLAYTON.—December 17th, 1883, at Bristol, by Rev. J. S Cook, Mr. Charles P. Roberts and Miss Maria Clayton, both of Burlington, N. J.

DIED.

DOUGLASS.—In Bristol, on December 18th, 1883, Charles C Douglass, aged 58 years.
The relatives and friends of the family, also Bristol Lodge, No 25, A. Y M., and Bristol Fire Company, No. 1, are respectfully invited to attend the funeral on Saturday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, from his late residence, Penn street.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Apples. Apples.

Having purchased direct from the grower, in central New York State,

A LARGE LOT OF APPLES,

I am prepared to supply by the barrel, basket or half-peck, all who are in want of this staple but delicious fruit, at 20, 25, 30, and 35 cents per half-peck. Greenings and Seek-No-Furthers, $4 50 per barrel, Baldwin's, $5 00 per barrel; King's, $5 50 per barrel.

EDWARD H. FOSTER,
Dorrance Street.

Apples. Apples.

LUCCA
CREAM
SALAD
OIL.

SAID TO BE THE BEST BRAND IN THE MARKET; AND VERY LARGELY SOLD

PINTS, FIFTY CENTS.

DR. PURSELL'S DRUG STORE,
S. W COR. MILL AND CEDAR STS.,
BRISTOL, PA.

A RARE CHANCE
FOR BARGAINS
IN
STOVES!

Must be sold.

OUR LARGE STOCK OF
HEATING STOVES

Will be offered for sale for a short time only,

At a Discount of 15 per cent. from regular price.

No. 22 Opera, $10.20, former price, $12.
No. 24 Opera, $11.90, former price, $14.
No. 26 Opera, $13.60, former price, $16.

And other Heating Stoves at same rates in order to clean out the present stock.

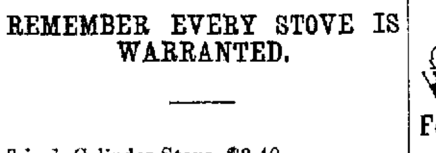
THIS IS YOUR TIME TO PURCHASE A GOOD HEATER, AND SAVE MONEY.

REMEMBER EVERY STOVE IS WARRANTED.

8 inch Cylinder Stove, $3.40, former price, $4.00.
9 inch Cylinder Stove, $4.25, former price, $5.00.
10 inch Cylinder Stove, $5.10, former price, $6.00.

The Cylinder Stoves are cast boxes and tops, sheet iron body with clay cylinders, a splendid Heating Stove for a bedroom, or sitting room.

THOMAS BARNARD,
10 & 12 MILL STREET,
BRISTOL.



Best Lehigh
Coal!

Delivered free from slate, and well screened.

FASHIONABLE DRESS MAKER,
MRS. J. C. HAMILTON,
AT THE OLD STAND,
48 Mill Street, Bristol.
Ladies' Tailor made Coats.
A Specialty: Stamping for Embroidery.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

HOLIDAY GOODS,
AT
M. A. ABBOTT & CO.'S,
58 MILL STREET, BRISTOL.
J. H. WOOD'S OLD STORE.

THE GRATEST BARGAINS EVER OFFERED IN BRISTOL.

During the Holidays we have

Dolls and Toys

of every description by the thousands, from 5c. to $3 00. The greatest variety ever produced. Call and examine them and be convinced that this is the place to buy your Toys, &c. We invite you to call whether you want to buy or not.

We have Candies and Fine Mixtures at 20 cents per pound; Rocking Horses, Gents' and Ladies' Gloves and Mitts at rock bottom prices; Gents', Ladies' and Childrens' Underwear. As we well know that times are hard, and a great many people are hard pressed just now, we are going to offer our goods to you all at such low prices that everybody will be able to buy something to make the children happy on Christmas Day. Boots and Shoes, 50 cents to $3 per pair; Gents' Fine Shirts, 50 cents; Rubber Boots and Gum shoes at manufactory prices, Ladies' Rubber Coats, $1.25; also Gents' Knit Jackets, $1.60. We have marked our Dry Goods, Blankets, Bed Quilts, and Muslins way down to suit the times. Table Cutlery, Knives and Forks, 50 cents to $1 75 a set; Spoons at all prices, Pen Knives, 25c.

GLASS AND TIN WARE OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

Ingrain Carpet, 43 cents per yard; Rag Carpet, 40 cents per yard.

GROCERIES.

Granulated Sugar, 8½ cents. You all know that coffees have advanced in price, but we keep it at the old prices. Old Government Java, 30 cents; Laguayra, 23 cents; Maricaibo, 23 cents; Rio, 16 and 20 cents; our Tea at 50 cents cannot be beaten; new Leghorn Citron, 23 cents per pound; Raisons, 11 cents, Cranberries, 13 cents per quart; Corn Starch, 8½ cents, Heckers' Buckwheat, 20 cents; a Fine Family Flour, 72 cents per quarter; Matches, 8 cents per dozen boxes; the best brands of Tomatoes, 11 cents per can; Corn, 10 cents, I. X. L. Hams, 16 cents per pound; Chipped Dried Beef, 26 cents per pound; Lard, 12 cents per pound; Rising Sun Stove Polish, 6 cents; Salt, 4 cents per bag, Head Light Oil, 17 cents per gallon; New Orleans Molasses, 75 cents per gallon; Syrup, 55 cents per gallon; Rice, 8 cents; Tobacco, 9 cents per plug; Cattle Powder, 15 cents paper: Gun Powder, 35 cents per pound; Shot, 9 cents pound; Caps, 8 cents per box.

Quick sales and small profits is our motto We invite you all to walk through our store and examine our goods and prices.

Respectfully,
M. A. ABBOTT & CO.,
58 Mill Street, Bristol, PA.

H. A. BRADFIELD,
28 Radcliffe Street, Bristol,
Has for the Holidays a well selected stock of
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
MASON & HAMLIN ORGANS A SPECIALTY.

Just Received, a fine line of
SILVER-PLATED WARE,
LEATHER GOODS. STATIONERY.
BOOKS AND TOYS, OF ALL KINDS.

Special bargains in PHOTOGRAPH and AUTOGRAPH ALBUMS. Also good BOX PAPER at 5c., 10c., 25c., 50c., $1.00, and up.

Christmas and New Year Cards.
A reduction by the dozen.

"SPECIAL NOTICE."

THE time of year has again arrived when we commence our usual clearing sale of FALL and WINTER GOODS, and this season goods were cheap to commence with, so that now they are (in many instances) lower than for many years. Those who yet need DRESS GOODS, SHAWLS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS, LINENS, in their variety, TICKINGS, MUSLINS, SHEETINGS Also, UNDERWEAR for men, women and children, in great variety, HOSIERY, GLOVES, HDK'S, &c, &c, in fact anything needed for a personal or house furnishing outfit in the Dry Goods and Staple Notion line is now ready, as the last reduction for the season. When next in the city call and see

JOHN MOORE & CO.,
517 and 519 North Second St., above Noble,
Philadelphia.

IVINS & BRO.



White Ash Suits $25 to $37
Cottage Suits, $16 to $25.
Walnut Suits, $25.
Walnut Suits, Marble tops $35 to $200, according to quality, and low price guaranteed.

Lounges, $3.50 to $7.
Lounges, Walnut, $7 to $25
Extension Tables, $5 to $20
Bedsteads, $2.50 to $10.
Every grade of goods.

No. 66 N. Second Street, BELOW ARCH, Philadelphia.

SILK TURCOMAN. CURTAINS.
SILK TURCOMAN CURTAINS. SILK TURCOMAN CURTAINS.

About Four Hundred Pairs of the most desirable patterns and shades will be sold at a STILL GREATER REDUCTION to close out this month. These goods are our own make, warranted all silk and are the greatest bargains ever offered.

Smyrna Carpets, Rugs and Mats. Smyrna Carpets, Rugs and Mats.

From our own Looms! Special designs and colorings and the largest variety in the city, first quality only, and made expressly for our retail trade.

JOHN BROMLEY & SON,
CARPET MANUFACTURERS,
915 MARKET STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

GEO. S. STONE,
NO. 16 MILL STREET, BRISTOL, PA.,
PLUMBING,
Steam and Gas Pipe Fitting,
ALSO,
Dealer in Gas Fixtures, Lift and Force Pumps of all kinds.

Also, constantly on hand, Garden Hose, Hose Pipes and Sprinklers, Hose Reels, Glass Globes and Shades, Bath Tubs, Circulating Boilers, Genuine Cucumber Pumps.

HENRY MITCHELL,
MARBLE
and
Brown Stone
CUTTER.
Foot of Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

MONUMENTS, HEAD STONES AND STONE CUTTING, in all its branches.
CEMETERY LOTS ENCLOSED, &c., &c.

WILLIAM C. PEIRCE,
Stock Broker,
No. 136 SOUTH THIRD STREET,
Second Floor, PHILADELPHIA.

Orders received for the purchase and sale of all kinds of investment securities dealt in at the Stock Exchange, including Government Bonds, State and City Loans, Railroad Bonds and Stocks, &c., &c.

Art School.

MARY H. IREDELL & SUE S. IREDELL, Have opened a Studio in connection with Miss Merrian's School, and for private pupils, at their residence on Radcliffe street Instruction given in object Drawing; China, Oil and Water Color Painting, Still Life; Drawing on Wood, Landscape and Flowers from Nature.

NAVAL Agents Wanted for Ancient & Modern BATTLES. New and graphic Pictorial History of the great Sea fights of the World. By Medical Director SHIPPEN U. S. N. Address J. C. McCURDY & CO., 634 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS Wanted for hand-somely illustrated standard works of character, great variety Books & Bibles low in price, selling fast, needed everywhere. Liberal terms. Bradley, Garretson & Co., 66 N. Fourth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

HOUSE TO LET
On WASHINGTON STREET.
A. WEIR GILKESON.

FOR SALE A good work horse, also a six horse engine and boiler. Apply to JOSEPH S. PEIRCE.

Trustees' Sale of
REAL ESTATE.

PURSUANT to a Deed of Trust from the late Dr. A. G. Guerard and wife, will be sold at public sale, on SATURDAY, the TWENTY-NINTH day of DECEMBER, instant, at two o'clock P. M., on the premises, that well-known and valuable property in which they resided, situate on the N. W side of Radcliffe street, between Mulberry and Walnut, in the Borough of Bristol, Bucks county

The Lot is 37 feet in front on Radcliffe street, and 215 feet in depth to Cedar, on which is the same extent of front Bounded by lots of Martha Iredell, Anthony Swain and Capt. Tice.

The improvements are a handsome and spacious House The main building 2½ stories high, 38 feet front by 30 deep The back one 2 stories, 14½ feet by 33 The whole suitably divided into halls, parlor, dining room, kitchen, chambers, &c and good cellars underneath, a portico front, piazza at the side, and is furnished with a heater, gas pipes and a well of good water

This property is unsurpassed for beauty and convenience of location, the buildings are constructed in the best manner and of excellent materials and it is one of the most attractive and desirable for a residence in this town or any other.

A further description is deemed unnecessary, as persons inclined to purchase will choose to see the property for themselves It will be shown previously to the sale by the subscriber, living next door.

Terms will be accommodating

ANTHONY SWAIN, Trustee
WILLIAM KINSEY, Auctioneer.
Bristol, December 13, 1883

FARM FOR SALE.

A FINE FARM OF 106 ACRES, belonging to the estate of the late S. Dana, deceased, situate in Falls township, within one mile of the Trenton bridge, and fifteen minutes walk of Morrisville Station, on the Trenton and Bristol turnpike, and lying on both sides of the Pennsylvania R. R., and the Delaware Division of the Pennsylvania Canal. Good land, no better in the county for farming purposes.

The improvements are a large stone house in good repair, two rooms and large hall on first floor three rooms on second floor, and large garret, and another building attached having a large kitchen on first floor, and an outside shed, three rooms on second floor, garret, porch along the front of the house; a large barn, stable high stone, frame part boarded with plowed and grooved boards, barn in good condition, never-failing water, wood shed, lately put up; stone wagon house, new pig pen, corn-crib. All out buildings in good condition.

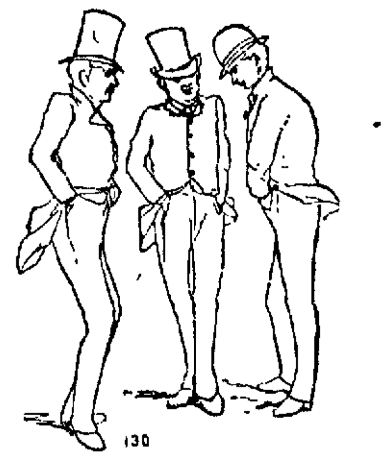
This farm on account of its central location, and its unexcelled railroad and canal facilities is a most desirable site for manufacturing purposes of any kind.

For terms and particulars, apply to
MARLON H. STOUT,
Agent for Heirs of S. Dana,
44 Mill street, Bristol, Pa.

FOR RENT.
A ten-roomed house, store and summer kitchen, corner of Pond and Lafayette streets, Bristol. Gas, hot and cold water, bath, &c., in house. Apply on the premises, or at No. 16 Mill street. GEORGE S. STONE.

For Sale Cheap.
HOUSE AND LOT, corner Wood and Mulberry streets. Lot 58 by 117 feet. Apply JOHN C. STUCKERT.

MISCELLANEOUS.



Don't go shivering through this cold weather for the want of a good, warm Overcoat, it will not pay.

We have them in all grades, from the plainest—low in price—to the finest.

A. C. YATES & CO.,
Ledger Building, Chestnut and Sixth Sts.,
PHILADELPHIA.

An Ordinance

TO EXTEND AND FURTHER LAY OUT AND OPEN JEFFERSON AVENUE, IN THE BOROUGH OF BRISTOL.

Be it ordained and enacted by the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same, That Jefferson avenue as now laid out and opened, shall be and the same is hereby extended, further laid out and opened as follows:

Beginning at the northwesterly extremity of the said Jefferson avenue as now laid out and opened, and in the southeasterly side of land of the Philadelphia and Trenton Railroad Company, thence extending by the same course as the said Jefferson avenue is now laid out and opened north 27¼° west and 75 feet in perpendicular width, crossing said land of the Philadelphia and Trenton Railroad Company 96 feet more or less to land of Joshua Peirce; thence through said Peirce's land by the same course and same width 462 feet more or less to the Delaware Division of the Pennsylvania Canal, thence by the same course and 50 feet in perpendicular width, crossing said Delaware Division of the Pennsylvania Canal 61 14-100ths feet to land of Richard Corson; thence through said Corson's land by the same course and last mentioned width 34 98-100ths feet to land of John B. Myers, thence through said Myers' land by the same course and width 65 2-100ths feet to a point 100 feet distant from the aforesaid canal; thence still through said Myers' land north 13¼° west and still the same width 577 82-100ths feet to land of David M. Hess; thence through said land of said Hess, by the said last mentioned course and still the same width 526 2-100ths feet of land of Augustus M. Knight and Phebe T., his wife; thence through said Knight's land, by the same course and still the same width 160 38-100ths feet to land of the Clark Insulated Electric Wire Company, limited, thence through said land of said company by the same course and still the same width 781 44-100ths feet to the side of Beaver street. And the said extension of said Jefferson avenue shall be at all times hereafter a public highway and subject to the same regulations as other streets in said borough.

Enacted into an ordinance at the Council Chamber of Bristol Borough, this 12th day of November, A.D. 1883.

J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Burgess.

Attest:—JESSE O. THOMAS, Clerk

An Ordinance

TO AUTHORIZE A LOAN TO BUILD A BRIDGE OVER THE CANAL AT THE PLACE WHERE THE EXTENSION OF JEFFERSON AVENUE CROSSES THE SAME, AND TO PAY THE EXPENSES OF MAKING THE SAID EXTENSION OF JEFFERSON AVENUE.

Be it ordained and enacted by the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol, and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same, That the Burgess is hereby authorized to borrow on the credit of the corporation, any sum or sums of money not exceeding one thousand, five hundred dollars, to provide for the cost of building a bridge over the Delaware Division of the Pennsylvania Canal, at the place where the extension of Jefferson avenue crosses the same, and to pay the expenses of making the said extension of Jefferson avenue; for which interest not exceeding five per cent. per annum, shall be paid yearly at the office of the Borough Treasurer. The principal of the said loan shall be payable and paid at the expiration of two years from the date of the same, and certificates therefor signed by the Burgess and the Treasurer, and with the seal of the corporation attached, shall be issued in such amounts as the lenders may require.

Enacted into an ordinance at the Council Chamber of Bristol Borough, this 12th day of November, A.D. 1883.

J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Burgess.

Attest:—JESSE O. THOMAS, Clerk.

NEWPORTVILLE

MILLS!

I take pleasure in announcing to my friends and the public generally that my mill has been thoroughly repaired and refitted with all the modern improvements in the machinery line. The PATENT PROCESS for flour has been adopted and gives satisfaction in every respect, and I can offer to the public as fine a grade of flour as can be found in the market.

Prime Timothy Seed for sale.

Wheat, Oats and Corn Wanted.

Grists ground on short notice

I. C. FETTER,
Newportville.

AMOS LIPPINCOTT, Agent,
The Veteran Tobacconist,
HAS REMOVED HIS STORE
FROM 60 TO 57 MILL STREET,
where he intends to carry on his business as heretofore on the
SCRUTENUTENARY PRINCIPLE.

He keeps constantly on hand the best brands of TOBACCO and CIGARS.

Try the "Abajo," the best five cent cigar in the market

"Butler's Gilt Edge" a new and favorite Tobacco, is highly recommended.

"North Star" and "Magnolia," Fine Cut Tobaccos, kept constantly in stock

Cigarettes and all kinds of Smoking Tobacco, Scotch and Rapee Snuff, Clay, Briar Wood and other Pipes in great variety. Rember the place.

57 Mill Street, Bristol.

HOGUET'S
Pioneer Drug Store!
(ESTABLISHED IN 1844)
The Oldest and Largest in Bucks County.
Nos. 13 & 15 Mill (Main) Street, Bristol, Pa.

Constantly on hand a large stock of first-class DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY, TOILET ARTICLES, Patent Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Varnishes, Dye-stuffs, and all kinds of Spices, ground and whole, bought from first hands for cash, and will be sold at low prices. Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded

N. B.—No counterfeit goods kept for sale

L. A. HOGUET,
Druggist and Chemist.

School for Boys.
MR. H. H. POUNDS, A. B.,

A graduate of Lafayette College, Easton, Pa., will open a School for Boys on MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 10th, in the school building on Radcliffe street near Jefferson avenue.

The school will prepare for college or business.

The school year will be divided into two terms, and the charge for tuition will be $50 per term.

Other information will be given by Messrs Burnet Landreth, Joshua Peirce R. H. Morris, Charles Sturdevant or the Rev. Dr. Knox

6 per cent. CAR TRUST BONDS

FOR SALE AT PAR. Coupons payable quarterly. Circulars giving particulars; sent to any address. Also all other DESIRABLE INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

E. W. CLARK & CO., Bankers,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

FARMERS' NATIONAL BANK OF BUCKS COUNTY.

BRISTOL, PA., December 5, 1883.

The Annual Meeting of the Shareholders for the election of Directors will be held at the Banking House on TUESDAY, JANUARY 8th, 1884, between the hours of 10 A. M., and 1 P. M.

CHAS. E. SCOTT, Cashier.

RIVER STEAMERS.

The Steamboat Silver Star

Leaves Mill street wharf, Bristol, at 8 o clock, A. M. Returning, leaves Arch street wharf, Philadelphia, at 2 30 o'clock, P. M.

Fare, 25 cents. Excursion tickets, 40 cents.

STEAMBOAT
TWILIGHT.

The Steamer Twilight will leave Chestnut street wharf, Philadelphia, at 12 M. for Beverly, Burlington and Bristol, touching at Riverton, Torresdale, and Andalusia. Returning, leave Bristol at 3.00 P. M. Fare, 25c. Excursion, 40c.

Freight taken at low rates.

HENRY CRAWFORD, Captain.

Trips Resumed.
THE STEAMBOAT
COLUMBIA,

Will leave Bristol for Philadelphia, at 7.30 A. M., touching at Burlington, Beverly, Riverton, Torresdale and Andalusia. Returning, leaves Philadelphia at 2 P.M. Fare, 25c. each way, Excursion, 40c.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

From the Norristown Herald

CAST UP BY THE TIDE

BY [illegible] KELLAR

Along the be[illegible] h the sea gulls skim,
Close to the [illegible] urling wave
While echoes [illegible] ound a sad requiem
Within the [illegible] ck bound nave
Far over the [illegible] the shadows creep,
As moists[illegible] from the marsh
And breake[illegible] the sullen deep
With voice [illegible] stern and harsh

Ah! yestere[illegible] with spreading sail,
The good s[illegible] p sailed to sea,
Alas! to-day [illegible] death tells the tale
In tones of [illegible] allen glee
In tones of a [illegible] er like the crest
Waits far [illegible] a sad refrain
The hearts w[illegible] loved to-day the best
Will never [illegible] eat again

The hearts w[illegible] cherished in the past
Sleep 'nea[illegible] the billows here
Above in m[illegible] uries o ercast
We'll find [illegible] em ever near
Far long th[illegible] andy beach there lay
The wreck[illegible] f a gallant bark
Whose anch[illegible] raised, oh! yesterday
And sank [illegible] night in dark.

This life is l[illegible] n a glassome [illegible]
Whose m[illegible] is fair and bright
Oblivio[illegible] only tale
Hid [illegible] eath he sbu[illegible] ring ni[illegible] t
Life a promi[illegible] s lie along this shore,
Cast up b[illegible] he riding tide
The pleasur[illegible], triumphing on before,
Like wre[illegible] are tossed aside.

From Figures of the Past, by the late Hon Josiah Quincy, we select a few pleasant passages, as follows

LAFAYETTE AT ANDOVER

Lafayette showed a great tact in the little speeches he was everywhere compelled to make, and often caused astonishment by the local information that was interwoven with his remarks His memory was wonderfully clear in regard to the incidents of his own career but his knowledge of the position of affairs in the villages of Massachusetts was not marvelous to those who traveled in his company As we were approaching Andover, he said, "Now tell me all about this place and for what it is remarkable" As my boyhood had been passed in the town, as a pupil of the academy, the subject was one upon which I was thoroughly posted I gave him several local incidents, describing especially the theological seminary, where the faith once delivered to the saints was held in its original purity, and from whose walls many missionaries had gone forth The General treasured the hints, and in his speech made the happiest allusion to that sacred hill from which hope had gone forth to the heathen and light to the uttermost parts of the earth On my return through the town, I met an old gentleman who, though not connected with the institution, was deeply interested in its honor and success "I was really surprised," he said to me, "at the particular and accurate knowledge that General Lafayette possessed in regard to our theological seminary. I always knew that in the religious world it was an object of great concern, but I never supposed that in the courts and camps of Europe so much interest was taken in the condition and prospects of this institution" I could not find it in my heart to dispel a delusion which gave so much innocent pleasure, and so went my way with the remark that, after the talk I had had with the General, I was not surprised at the excellence of his information concerning all that was going forward in Andover.

AN ANECDOTE OF WEBSTER

I will repeat an anecdote which I think that Webster gave at that dinner, though, as I made no note of it, it is just possible that he told it in my presence at some later date The conversation was running upon the importance of doing small things thoroughly and with the full measure of one's ability This Webster illustrated by an account of some petty insurance case that was brought to him when a young lawyer in Portsmouth Only a small amount was involved, and a twenty-dollar fee was all that was promised He saw that to do his clients full justice, a journey to Boston, to consult the Law Library, would be desirable He would be out of pocket by such an expedition, and for his time he would receive no adequate compensation After a little hesitation, he determined to do his very best, cost what it might He accordingly went to Boston, looked up the authorities and gained the case Years after this, Webster, then famous, was passing through New York An important insurance case was to be tried the day after his arrival, and one of the counsel had been suddenly taken ill. Money was no object, and Webster was begged to name his terms and conduct the case "I told them," said Mr Webster, "that it was preposterous to expect me to prepare a legal argument at a few hours' notice They insisted, however, that I should look at the papers, and this after some demur, I consented to do Well, it was my old twenty-dollar case over again, and as I never forgot anything, I had all the authorities at my fingers' ends. The court knew that I had no time to prepare, and were astonished at the range of my acquirements. So, you see, I was handsomely paid in fame and money for that journey to Boston, and the moral is that good work is rewarded in the end, though, to be sure, one's own self-approval should be enough.

DR CHANNING'S MANNER.

I may give some notion of the sustained elevation of Channing's pulpit utterances by mentioning that when he had occasion to make some ordinary request from the sacred desk, the descent of his manner excited a sense of the ridiculous "I should like to have those in the back pews come forward and occupy the pews near the pulpit" What is there in this simple and proper request to raise a smile? And yet, when Channing made it after one of his impassioned discourses, the effect was somewhat as comically incongruous as if Prospero should follow his grand speech about the dissolution of the great globe itself by asking Ariel to serve him with chops and tomato sauce The fact is, that the man who loomed to such gigantic spiritual stature in the pulpit was not a great pastor With all his interest in education, he did not personally come near the average youth of his congregation. We revered him and were very proud of him, but the distance between us was impassible. I am speaking of him, of course, as he appeared to the very young. A timid young girl, who went on a fishing excursion with her pastor in 1815, gave me this specimen of the way in which the good man sought to enter into conversational relations with her The party had been out for some hours, and at length the shy Mr Channing seemed to feel that it was his duty to say something to the daughter of one of the principal supporters of his church. He accordingly sidled up to her, and thus began "Do these waves look to you as if they were moved by the wind, or as if each wave was propelled by the impulse it receives from the one following it?" An admirable question this. Indeed, it will look so well in print that the point of the story may be missed Nothing could be better to introduce that body of useful information which oppresses the fathers of the Franks and the Rollos, and of which they are bound to relieve themselves at any sacrifice but, excellent as the inquiry was, it shut up the young girl most effectually, for it testified to the awful distance which separated her simple thoughts from those of her pastor. To ask whether his young friend were not hungry and did not hope there would be chowder for luncheon, would not have been a dignified opening, yet easy relations, valuable to one of the parties at least, might thus have been established.

There is no harm in admitting (nay, it is often encouraging to remember) that men full of genius and goodness have had their human limitations, like the rest of us. Channing's gift was that of a preacher. His sermons, while coherent and complete as compositions, were given with a warmth and intensity of expression with which scholarship and delicacy of thought are seldom united.

☞Oscar Wilde's new book, "Impressions of America," will be eagerly read by all who assisted to make the poet's trip so decidedly pleasant His impression of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is a matter of little consequence, as the public have already pronounced it the remedy for coughs and colds par excellence

☞Dr Graves' Heart Regulator cures all forms of Heart Disease, nervousness and sleeplessness

What is sadder in our reflection, and yet what more frequent than our unconscious farewells?—*George Eliot*

Saved from Death

Baltimore, Md, Feb 16, 1881

H H WARNER & Co *Sirs*—Your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure has saved me from death from Bright's Disease.

S. B HEADINGTON

The truer we become, the more unerringly we know the ring of truth —*F W Robertson.*

Speaking against time has become one of the fine arts —*Charles Sumner.*

☞How many hard-working ministers and lawyers sit at their desks and in their studies, who are suffering from overwork or indigestion, dyspepsia, nervousness, sleeplessness and irritability, who might by the use of Rheumatic Syrup regulate their digestive organs, cure their dyspepsia, sleep soundly and thus rest their nerves and be the better fitted for their daily labors Try it and you will be convinced of its merits

CHRISTMAS BARGAINS.

—THREE OF THEM,—
AND EVERY ONE A DAISY!

THREE OPPORTUNITIES to save money for use at Christmas time three chances to laugh your neighbor to scorn when next he brags of how cheaply he bought his clothing

Three capital illustrations for your next sermon to your wife on the wicked [illegible] of feminine extravagance and the comparative economy of dressing a man Here they are

NUMBER ONE

A GENTS SACK SUIT of dark [illegible] Cassimere lined throughout [illegible] and made in the very latest style for $[illegible] You can get the same suit on Chestnut street for $15

NUMBER TWO

A GENTS WINTER OVERCOAT made of fur beaver lined with plaid cassimere, finished with velvet collar, cut on the most stylish pattern and warranted to satisfy the most fastidious buyer [illegible] $5 Try to match it elsewhere for $10 and you will fail

NUMBER THREE

A special list of GENTS CASSIMERE PANTS regular $[illegible] made in the very latest style of excellent material

These three bargain[illegible] [illegible] Clothes Shirts Underwear Boots and Shoes Hosiery Scarfs Hats or Little Boys Suits we [illegible] you at prices which will astonish you [illegible] a special bargain in men's heavy [illegible] only $2

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Weekly Edition, One Dollar a year.

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Independent in Politics,

It is the most valuable [illegible] giving the [illegible] of all parties so that all sides may be [illegible]

Foreign News

The Herald has always [illegible] its cable despatches The new transatlantic telegraph cables will increase facilities

The Farm Department

of the Weekly Herald is practical It goes to the point and does not give wild theories The farmer will save many more than

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from the suggestions of the farm department alone, concerning soil, cattle, crops, trees, buildings, gardening, poultry and agricultural economy

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Instructs the housewife and the children in regard to economical and tasteful new dishes, the fashions and the making of home [illegible] In addition, are given latest reports of all and

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the [illegible] of money [illegible] Miscellaneous Reading, Poetry, a Complete Story every week Jokes and Anecdotes, Sporting News,

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the doings of well known persons of the world and the [illegible] devoted to

Sermons and Religious Notes

While the WEEKLY HERALD gives the latest and first News of the world it is also a Journal for the Family

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giving every week a RELIGIOUS SHEET full of instruction encouragement and truth and a SECULAR SHEET containing all the news various comments upon current events and a great variety of choice reading

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SUBSTANTIAL FARMERS who may read this are invited to examine

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The coming year will be notable Congress, divided between a Republican Senate and a Democratic House, will be busy President making The great battle of Protection against Free Trade will go into the Capitol and the country The Presidential campaign will be the hardest fought and most exciting political struggle for a quarter of a century Europe in the opinion of the best informed, trembles on the eve of a great war

With such an outlook a live newspaper which prints all the news and tells the whole truth about it is more than ever a necessity Such a newspaper is THE PHILADELPHIA PRESS Telegraph wires in its own office place it in instantaneous communication with a corps of over five hundred news gatherers distributed all over the civilized world The special daily cable service which it shares with the New York *Herald* covers every phase of activity in Europe The [illegible] per excels it in all the elements which go to make up a broad full, complete journal

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A great feature of the coming year will be the highly valuable letters of JOSEPH D WEEKS on Wages of Working men the general conditions of Labor and the Cost of Living in Europe as compared with America Mr Weeks who had charge of this subject for the Census of 1880 has made it a life study, and has been abroad this year conducting a special investigation His letters will give the facts as to earnings in all the various industries the purchasing power of wages, strikes, trades unionism arbitration, etc.

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Edinburgh Review	Professor Huxley
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Fortnightly Review	J Norman Lockyer F R S
The Nineteenth Century	Dr W B Carpenter
Popular Science Review,	E B Tylor
Blackwood's Magazine	Prof Max Muller,
Cornhill Magazine	Professor Owen,
Macmillan's Magazine,	Matthew Arnold,
Longman's Magazine	E A Freeman D C L
New Quarterly Magazine	James Anthony Froude
Temple Bar	Thomas Hughes
Belgravia	William Black,
Good Words	Mrs Oliphant
London Society	Miss Thackeray,
Saturday Review	Cardinal Newman,
The Spectator,	Cardinal Manning,
The Academy	Thomas Hardy,
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DONT BE A CLAM

Clams are not a proper model for a human being to copy after
they are wedded to their old clam-like notions —they open their shells to take in their accustomed food
but they shut up very tight when anything new comes along

FOR THEY ARE CLAMS

and dont propose to allow things to penetrate their shells that were unknown to their grandfather clams and to their grandmother clams:—

A Clam is not a good thing for a Housekeeper to copy after:—

A Clam is not a good thing for a Farmer to copy after:—is not a good thing for a Grocer to copy after:—

A WIDE-AWAKE HOUSEKEEPER will try new ways that are *endorsed by leading newspapers*:—
A WIDE-AWAKE FARMER will try a butter worker or a grain binder:—
A WIDE-AWAKE GROCER will try a new molasses gate and a new coal oil can
and will buy the kind of goods his customers call for:—

Of course a woman is not expected to try every new thing that is offered her; if she does she will often be duped —But when *the publishers of so reliable a paper* as "THE BUCKS COUNTY GAZETTE" emphatically endorse in the strongest manner every claim made for The Frank Siddalls Soap there is certainly no excuse for her not giving it one square, honest trial, strictly as she is directed *Intelligent women are rapidly adopting new methods about their work, and those who have done so are already beginning to look down with pity on persons who are set in their old ways*:—

SO DONT BE A CLAM

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To the House keeper and her Help, to the Boarding-House Mistress and her Lady Boarders, to the Farmer's Wife and her Daughters, for the Toilet and Bath of Every Lady of Refinement, The Frank Siddalls Soap offers great advantages in Economy of Use, in its effect on the Skin, and in its freedom from injury to the fabric

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Common soap and a foul dish-rag—or—Frank Siddalls Soap and a dish-rag to be proud of

—FOR HOUSE CLEANING—

This is where The Frank Siddalls Soap appeals to the real ladylike Housekeeper. Use it for Scrubbing and Cleaning, Use it for Washing Paints Windows and Mirrors, Wine glasses Goblets, and all Glass Vessels ordinary soap, as is well known, is not fit for washing glass, while The Frank Siddalls Soap is a most elegant thing for this purpose Use it for Washing Marble Door Steps, Bureau Tops Marble Statuary, Mantlepieces, etc —*It is the nicest thing for marble that can be imagined*

For Washing Bed clothes and Bedding, even of Patients with Contagious and Infectious Diseases and for washing utensils used in the Sick room, it can be relied on to cleanse and purify without scalding or boiling a single article.

—FOR WASHING BABIES AND BABY CLOTHES—

Babies will not suffer with prickly heat or be troubled with sores of any kind when nothing but The Frank Siddalls Soap is used, its ingredients being so pure and mild

Dont use Soda to wash nursing bottles or gum tubes—*dont even scald them*—but wash them only with this Soap, and they will never get sour, but will always be sweet and clean

—FOR THE SCHOOL BOY AND GIRL—

It is the best thing for washing blackboards and school slates leaving them entirely free from grease and without causing scratch the soap does not [illegible] to be rinsed off

FOR THE TOILET IT IS SIMPLY PERFECTION

All perfumes are injurious to the skin *The Frank Siddalls Soap is not perfumed*, but has an agreeable odor from its ingredients that is always pleasant even to an invalid, it never leaves any odor on the skin, the face, even [illegible] any of the unpleasant gloss that other soaps produce, it should always be used for the hands and face of those troubled with Chapped Skin —a child will not dread having its face washed when The Frank Siddalls Soap is used, as it does not cause the eyes to smart with the dreaded intense sting that even Imported Castile Soap often causes, it always leaves the skin Soft and Smooth

No tooth powder or tooth wash will compare with it [illegible] perfectly clean. It leaves a pleasant [illegible] sweet breath and a clean tooth brush.

It is especially adapted for use with the hard water of the West and in Lake water

THE PERSON WHO USES A MUSTY SPONGE or WASH RAG will appreciate The Frank Siddalls Soap [illegible] disagreeable smell it is due entirely to so-called fine toilet soap that is such a favorite with you it is the place of soap to [illegible] and The Frank Siddalls Soap will do it without any [illegible] it to the air or sun

When used as a shampoo [illegible] better than shampooing of the rich, white lather [illegible] removes dandruff and does away with the use of Hair [illegible] or hair dressing Used thus will [illegible] the itching

The Frank Siddalls Soap [illegible] Coat Collars, and for removing grease spots [illegible] garment

FOR MEN TO READ

ONLY THINK! ONE SOAP FOR ALL USES!

The Merchant and his Clerk, the Photographer, the Optician the Artist, the Actor, the Bather at the Turkish Bath, the Printer, the Barber, the Hotel, the Stable, the Railroad the Army, and the Navy, will all reap great benefit from the remarkable properties of The Frank Siddalls Soap

—FOR SHAVING—

Its heavy, lasting Lather is so different from that of any Shaving Soap that its superiority is incredible, the face never burns or smarts no matter how dull the razor how tender the skin, or how closely shaved, *and the Sponge and Soap Cup will always be sweet-smelling*

IMPORTANT FOR SHIPBOARD AND ARMY USE —It washes freely in hard water, and where water is scarce, remember that The Frank Siddalls Way of Washing only takes a few buckets of water for a large wash.

—FOR HORSES, HARNESS, CARRIAGES, etc.—

It is vastly superior to Castile Soap for washing a horse's mane and tail, while for washing Sores, Galls and Scratches *it is indispensable.* No stable is complete without it For Harness, it is better than Harness Soap, thoroughly cleansing the leather and rendering it soft and pliable, while for washing cars and car windows, cleaning the running gear and the bodies of fine carriages it is without a rival by its use paint and varnish will last much longer, and the Windows and Lamps will be as clear as crystal

The Frank Siddalls Soap is elegant for washing Printing Ink from the hands, and from Printers' Rollers, Type and Electrotypes, being much better than Benzine and safer, as shocking accidents by fire often occur from Benzine, and parents whose children use Amateur Printing Presses should remember this

Type and Rollers washed with The Frank Siddalls Soap are in splendid condition for immediate use, and will take the ink readily

SPECIAL FOR PHYSICIANS

To the Physician, the Druggist, the Nurse, and the Patient, its importance is becoming more and more widely known and appreciated and it is rapidly superseding Imported Castile and similar soaps for use in the Sick Room the Nursery and Hospital.

—IN CASE OF INGROWING TOE NAILS—

In place of cotton wool, a little of The Frank Siddalls Soap should be kept pressed between the nail and tender flesh—one trial will prove its superiority over cotton-wool

—AS AN ANTISEPTIC AND DISINFECTANT—

For Washing Old Running Sores, Bed Sores Cuts Wounds and Burns For washing Chafed Places on Infants and Adults for use by persons suffering with Salt Rheum, Tetter, Ringworm, Itching Piles, Eruptions on the Face, and for children afflicted with Scaly Incrustations, it is without any of the injurious effects so often experienced when any other soap is used while for washing the invalid it is a most valuable aid to the Physician, by the thoroughness with which it removes the exhalations from the skin that would otherwise tend to counteract the action of his medicines by closing up the pores, and which cannot be accomplished by any other soap

Letters from well-known Physicians, describing their experience in their practice with The Frank Siddalls Soap, leave no doubt of the truth of these assertions

Use it for Washing Sores on the Feet caused by walking or wearing tight shoes

Always have plenty of the lather on—dont rinse the lather off

For Washing Graduate Measures and Mortars it is better than anything else.

ODD USES—QUAINT USES—SPECIAL USES

Eminent Physicians claim that skin diseases, such as Tetter, Ringworm, Pimples etc, are caused by Soap made from rancid grease —use The Frank Siddalls Soap and avoid all such troubles

Artificial Teeth and Artificial Eyes will retain their original brilliancy unimpaired when kept washed with The Frank Siddalls Soap

It washes Telescope Lenses and Photographers' Plates without a possibility of scratching them while it is being used with the most gratifying results in Schools of Design for washing the expensive brushes used by the students

For Washing Pearls, Coral, Diamonds and other precious stones Jewelry, Gold and Silver Plate, and for cleaning Watch Crystals, it is considered by Jewelers superior to any powder or other preparation

—TRY IT FOR WASHING YOUR EYE GLASSES AND SPECTACLES—

If you have a Pet Dog wash it with The Frank Siddalls Soap, be sure to leave plenty of the lather in its hair and you will be surprised at the improvement, a dog washed occasionally with this Soap will be too clean to harbor fleas

Use it for taking grease spots out of fine carpets and for cleaning rag carpets, also for cleaning garments of every description. It is better than Benzine or Hartshorn for cleaning clothing, and is guaranteed not to injure the fabric

Use it for wiping off oil cloths, linoleum, &c —IT KEEPS THE COLORS BRIGHT, *and as it does away with scrubbing them, they will of course last much longer.*

The hands of those at farm work, when The Frank Siddalls Soap is used, *will not chap* from handling or driving teams and other out door employment *but of course* toilet soap, home made soap or any other kind MUST NOT BE USED (*not even Castile Soap*)

It is invaluable to farmers for washing wool before carding it or before selling it

Milk Pans, Churns and all Milk Utensils when washed with The Frank Siddalls Soap will be as clean and sweet as new and do not require scalding or putting in the sun. It also THOROUGHLY removes the smell from the hands after milking

And remember The Frank Siddalls Soap is here publicly guaranteed to do everything claimed in this advertisement, and contains nothing to injure the most tender skin, the most delicate colors, or the finest fabrics —**A Godsend to Housekeepers and Servant Girls.**

HOW A LADY CAN GET THE SOAP TO TRY

at Places where it is Not Sold at the Stores.

Send the retail price 10 cents in money or postage stamps

Say she saw the advertisement in the "Bucks County Gazette"

Only send for One Cake, and make the 2 promises

Promise No. 1—That the Soap shall be used *the first wash day after receiving it and that every part of the family wash shall be done with it*

Promise No. 2—That *the person sending will personally see* that the printed directions for using the Soap shall be exactly followed

By return mail, a regular 10-cent cake of Soap will be sent, *postage prepaid*,

it will be packed in a neat iron box to make it carry safely, and 15 cents in POSTAGE STAMPS will be put on

All this is done for 10 cents,

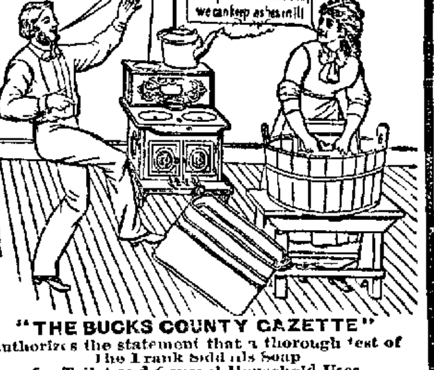
because it is believed to be a cheaper way to introduce it than to send salesmen to sell it to the stores

If your letter gets no attention, it will be because you have not made the promises, or have sent for more than one cake

Make the promises very plain or the Soap will NOT be sent

A cake will be sent Free of Charge to the Wife of a Grocer and the Wife of a Minister if the above TWO promises are made.

No intelligent woman will refuse to try such a clean, sensible invention.



"THE BUCKS COUNTY GAZETTE" authorizes the statement that a thorough test of The Frank Siddalls Soap for Toilet and General Household Uses *in the houses of gentlemen connected with its staff* proves it to be everything claimed.

How to Tell a Person of Refinement.

A Person of Refinement will be [illegible] to adopt a New Easy, Clean Way of Washing clothes in place of the old, hard, sloppy way

How to Tell a Person of Intelligence.

A Person of Intelligence will have no difficulty in understanding and following the very easy and sensible directions

How to Tell a Person of Honor.

A Person of Honor will scorn to do so mean a thing as to buy the Soap and not follow directions so strongly urged

How to Tell Sensible Persons.

Sensible Persons will not get mad when new and improved ways are brought to their notice but will feel thankful that their attention has been directed to better methods

And now dont get the old wash-boiler mended, but next wash-day give one honest trial to The Frank Siddalls Way of Washing Clothes

Only One Cake must be sent for, but after trying it dealers will buy it from their wholesale houses [illegible] or you can order direct from the Factory

You must NOT send for more than one cake:
If a friend wants to try it, she must send in a separate letter

☞And Now for the Clean, Neat, Easy, Genteel, Ladylike FRANK SIDDALLS WAY OF WASHING CLOTHES.

There is nothing intricate about these directions:—any child over 12 years of age—who has common sense—will have no trouble in following them:—

A Wash boiler MUST NOT be used, *NOT EVEN TO HEAT THE WASH WATER* and as the wash water must only be lukewarm a small kettle holds enough for a large wash

A Wash-boiler will always have a deposit formed on it from the atmosphere *in spite of the most careful Housekeeper*, which injures the delicate ingredients that are in this Soap

Be sure to heat the water in the tea-kettle **THE FIRST TIME**, *no matter how odd it seems.*

Wash the White Flannels with the other White Pieces.

Be sure to always make the last water soapy, the clothes will NOT smell of the Soap, *but will be as sweet as if never worn*, and stains that have been overlooked in washing will bleach out while drying, and the clothes will iron easier

Always dissolve a small piece of Soap in the starch: it makes the ironing easier, and the clothes handsomer.

The Frank Siddalls Soap washes freely in hard water without Soda, Lye, or any washing compound, *dont use Borax, Ammonia, or any other Soap on any of the wash*

FIRST—Dip one of the garments in a tub of lukewarm water, draw it out on a wash board and rub the Soap LIGHTLY over it so as not to waste it being particular not to miss soaping any of the soiled places

Then ROLL IT IN A TIGHT ROLL just as a piece is rolled when it is sprinkled for ironing, lay it in the bottom of the tub under the water, and go on the same way until all the pieces have the Soap rubbed on them and are rolled up

Then go away for 20 minutes to one hour—by the clock—and let The Frank Siddalls Soap do its work

NEXT—After Soaking the FULL time, commence rubbing the clothes LIGHTLY on a wash board AND THE DIRT WILL DROP OUT turn the garments inside out to get at the seams *but DONT use any more Soap*, DONT SCALD OR BOIL A SINGLE PIECE OR THEY WILL TURN YELLOW and DONT wash through two suds If the wash water gets too dirty dip some out and add a little clean water if it gets too cool for the hands, add hot water out of the tea kettle

If a streak is hard to wash, rub some more Soap on it and throw it back into the suds for a few minutes

NEXT COMES THE RINSING—which is to be done in lukewarm water, AND IS FOR THE PURPOSE OF GETTING THE DIRTY SUDS OUT, and is to be done as follows Wash each piece LIGHTLY on a wash board through the rinse water (*without using any more Soap*) AND SEE THAT ALL THE DIRTY SUDS ARE GOT OUT ANY SMART HOUSEKEEPER WILL KNOW JUST HOW TO DO THIS

Next, the Blue-water—which can be either lukewarm or cold Use little or no Blueing, for this Soap takes the place of Blueing STIR A PIECE OF THE SOAP in the blue-water UNTIL THE WATER GETS DECIDEDLY SOAPY Put the clothes THROUGH THIS SOAPY BLUE-WATER wring them and hang up to dry WITHOUT ANY MORE RINSING and WITHOUT SCALDING or BOILING A SINGLE PIECE.

Afterwards soap the Colored Pieces and Colored Flannels let them stand 20 minutes to 1 hour, and wash the same way as the White Pieces, being sure to make the last rinse-water soapy.

The most delicate colors will not fade when washed this way, but will be the brighter.

SPECIAL PREMIUM TO THE WIVES OF GROCERS.

A most magnificent Premium can be had by the Wife of every Grocer in the United States.

The Premium is a Very Handsome Velvet-lined Case, containing 6 Beautiful Heavy Plated Silver Knives and 6 Forks, manufactured specially for this purpose, and guaranteed to be the finest quality made.

THE PREMIUM WILL BE GIVEN TO THE WIFE OF A GROCER, EVEN IF HER HUSBAND DOES NOT SELL THE SOAP, IT WILL BE SENT AFTER SHE HAS MADE A THOROUGH TRIAL OF THE FRANK SIDDALLS SOAP, AND ENOUGH SOAP TO MAKE THE TRIAL WILL BE SENT FREE OF CHARGE

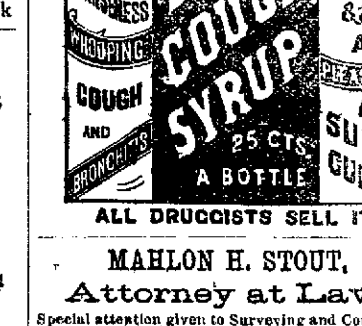
The Wife of a Grocer who desires to get this valuable Premium *MUST* try a cake of The Frank Siddalls Soap on the whole of the regular family wash *strictly by the very easy directions*, and then send word, by mail, to the office in Philadelphia, together with business card or printed advertisement of some kind, to show that her husband is a grocer —or send a bill for groceries bought of some wholesale grocer

IF YOU SELL THE SOAP, YOU CAN GET A CAKE OUT OF THE STORE TO TRY
IF NOT, A CAKE WILL BE SENT BY MAIL, FREE OF CHARGE, IF THE 2 PROMISES ARE MADE
(The Premium is NOT sent until AFTER a thorough trial of the Soap has been made.)

The offer is NOT a humbug —letters get prompt attention. If you dont get any reply to your letter asking about the Premium, it will be because you have NOT sent word that you have tried the Soap, or because you have NOT sent proof that you are the Wife of a Grocer.

Address all Letters:—Office of THE FRANK SIDDALLS SOAP, 1019 CHESTNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA.

$66 a week at home. $5 outfit free. Pay absolutely sure No risk. Capital not required Reader if you want business at which persons of either sex young or old can make great pay all the time they work with absolute certainty Write for particulars to H HALLETT & Co, Portland, Maine



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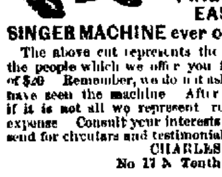
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A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than any thing else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address, TRUE & Co, Augusta, Maine.

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From Am. Journal of Medicine

Dr Ab Meserole (late of London) who makes a specialty of Epilepsy has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any other living physician His success has simply been astonishing we have heard of cases of over 20 years' standing successfully cured by him He has published a work on this disease which he sends with a large bottle of his wonderful cure free to any sufferer who may send their express and P O Address We advise any one wishing a cure to address Dr AB MESEROLE, No 96 John St., New York.

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Every dollar of which is pledged to payment of Policies

Solid Cash Assets, - $6,667 000
Total Liabilities, - 4,992,000
Surplus to Policy-holders, 1,675,000

LIFE AND ENDOWMENT POLICIES,

Of all safe and desirable forms on the Low Rate All Cash Stock Plan No [illegible] [illegible] no disappointment [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Claims paid in Life Department over $2 [illegible] 0,000

GENERAL ACCIDENT POLICIES,

Covering [illegible] wholly disabling injury [illegible] [illegible] at short notice for [illegible] year More than 60,000 claims have been paid [illegible] [illegible] for a Life Policy alone

Amount Accident Claims Paid, $5,6[illegible] 000

COST OF YEARLY ACCIDENT POLICY.

ANNUAL PREMIUM

Amount Insured	Weekly Indemnity	Class Preferred	Class Extra Preferred	Class Ordinary	Class Medium
$1 000	$5 00	$5 00	$6 00	$7 50	$10 00
2 000	10 00	10 00	12 00	15 00	20 00
3 000	15 00	15 00	18 00	22 50	30 00
5 000	25 00	25 00	30 00	37 50	50 00
10 000	50 00	50 00	60 00	75 00	———

Preferred Class includes Clergymen Editors Lawyers, Merchants Clerks Bankers Book keepers, Jewelers, etc,

Extra Preferred Class includes Commercial Agents, Traveling Men, Book Agents, Insurance Adjusters, etc

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More hazardous employments at proportionate rates

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Enable a view of all sides of the face at the same time They are the latest goods in the toilet especially for ladies for brushing hair A most perfect handsome styles [illegible] ornaments forming a handsome picture when closed for the display of [illegible] The art also well adapted for a travelling mirror and are therefore suitable for wedding or birthday presents

Ask your fancy goods dealer or principal druggist to get them for you

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BACKLOG SKETCHES, our large 16 page paper full with [illegible] serial stories, choice miscellany etc [illegible] 3 months on trial for 25 cents [illegible] EVERY subscriber FREE our new **Holiday Package,** consisting of 10 pieces popular music 1 interesting games 1 pack of age and fortune telling cards 1 pack Hold to Light cards 1 pack fun [illegible] cards 1 set chromo [illegible] [illegible] tricks in magic, 3 new puzzles game of fortune the mystic oracle 5 ways to get rich Hellers wonderful delusion cards etc etc **Endless Amusement!** AGENTS WANTED Sample paper for stamp BACKLOG PUBLISHING CO Augusta Me

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THE ONLY [illegible] that cures [illegible] danger of taking cold or for [illegible] Sore Lips Chapped Hands Face Roughness [illegible] all Diseases of the Skin

An excellent Beautifier of the Complexion and Toilet Requisite [illegible] and at General Stores

AROMATIC ALUM SULPHUR SOAP.

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